

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN.

ESTABLISHED IN 1869.

"Let us see to it, that a Government of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN.

TERMS: \$2.00 PER ANNUM.

VOL. VI.

BELLEFONTE, PENN'A., WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPT. 2, 1874.

NO. 34

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

E. T. & S. P. TUTEN, PROPRIETORS.
EDWARD T. TUTEN, EDITOR.
ROBERT P. TUTEN, PUBLISHER.
Terms: \$2.00 Per Annum in Advance.

POLITICAL NOTES.

—Write in letters of gold that the road to Republican victory lies in thorough organization.

—"We cherish a grateful remembrance of our soldiers and sailors," said the Democracy. Does this mean Confederate or Union soldiers?

—"During the hurricane in Kansas a County Treasurer became so terrified that he acknowledged a defalcation of \$1,500. After the wind had subsided he denied it.

—"The Reporter says, 'We defy the Radicals to pick a flaw in the Democratic county ticket.' You couldn't pick a flaw in them any way; they are all too cowardly.

—"The Democratic party of the great manufacturing State of Pennsylvania has no opinion of its own with respect to the vital question of the tariff, or if it has, it is afraid to declare them.

—"Jeff Davis has been saying all kinds of pretty things about Texas, to an audience in Memphis. There was a time when Jeff would have given his bottom dollar to have been able to get there.

—"Rhetoric, the quackery of eloquence, deals in nostrums, not in cures. For illustrations of this truth see the several State platforms recently laid down by that organized contradiction, the Democratic party.

—"A city editor, who has become involved in a discussion on bugs, innocently asks under what head vermin are to be classed. This is a very simple inquiry, yet a good many people will have to scratch their heads to answer it.

—"We wonder if the moral community particularly the Patrons of Husbandry will appreciate the following sacrilegious thrust from the Centre Hall Reporter:

"The Potter township grangers held a love feast in the school building of this place on last Saturday afternoon, had everything imaginable good to eat and enjoyed themselves immensely."

—"Judge Mackey, of South Carolina, wears a silken gown, and goes to and from court preceded by the Sheriff, carrying a drawn sword. We are surprised at his carrying so little. He would almost require a battery of artillery and a small regiment of bow-knives.

—"Dominate the white by the negro race," despairingly affirmed the Democratic Convention. As the Republicans represent a fair proportion of the white race of this country, the absurdity of the above is apparent. It certainly has not used the negroes to dominate itself. A wall against negro suffrage it is.

PLYMOUTH.

This has been a rough summer on the righteous. The "dramatis personae" may be regarded as located in the following positions: The warrior of the "Golden Age" seems to be clad in black mail; Bowen has not been heard of lately, and it is hoped that he will meet with some accident that will keep him in-doors; Mrs. Beecher keeps on in the even soprano of her ways; Mrs. Tilton says "I am, and I ain't; I did, and I didn't; I will, and I won't," which is certainly satisfactory to the Plymouth committee; Moulton, the mutual friend, has proved himself the mutual fraud, and Beecher is away up among the cool mountains, trying to shake off the damnable odium. The committee adjourns with the verdict of "Not guilty, but you must not do so again, Mr. Beecher." And the "Telegraph" announces that Barnum has engaged Theodore to deliver a lecture on "The sanctity of the marriage vow," and Moulton to deliver one on the subject of "The sacredness of mutual friendship." This last is enough to turn the stomach of all American morality.

Now, we hope the scandal will subside. Give the potato bug, the cholera, the aeronauts or the Democratic party, but firstly Barnum, a chance a national sensation.

VOTERS, ATTENTION!

You must be assessed to-day, if you want to vote at the coming election. After to-day it will be too late. Attend to being assessed TO-DAY!

THE ISSUE.

We are glad to note the decline of the third party movement. It was started in the interests of Democracy, and kept alive through jealousy and hate. Its extinction will give no one but those political hacks whose prosperity and life depended upon its growth. The few good men who were led to its support in the belief that it honestly meant reform have opened their eyes to its object, and are found to-day, where they belong, in the ranks of the Republican party.

In this connection we are pleased to say that the Philadelphia "Press," edited by Jno. W. Forney, steps squarely upon the platform adopted at Harrisburg, with its unqualified endorsement, as well as its undivided approval of the candidates nominated. It will be remembered that the "Press" opposed the election of Gov. Hartranft and Gen. Harrison Allen with all the power and ability that Mr. Forney and A. K. McClure could bring to bear during the campaign of 1872. The "Press" was quoted from by all the Democratic papers throughout the State, as being the true exponent of the merits of the Republican candidates. If it was good authority then, is it not reasonable that it is just as good now? From it we quote the following, and invite the special attention of Democrats, as well as Republicans, particularly to the paragraph referring to our candidate for Auditor General, Harrison Allen:

The Convention of the Republican party which met at Harrisburg yesterday was in many respects an original political gathering. In no other body that has come under our observation were the people so largely represented as to their influence so powerful. In no other representative political assembly have we ever noted were individual preferences and factional aims so strong and party fealty held in such high repute. The friends of the several candidates were earnest, nay enthusiastic in the support of their several choices. They contested to the last every inch of debatable ground, and they only yielded to the inevitable, but when they did yield it was in the heartiest spirit. There were no heartburnings engendered at Harrisburg yesterday to rankle in the ensuing campaign, spreading the seeds of discension and reducing the overwhelming majority with which the intelligent people of Pennsylvania have for a decade ratified the work of the conventions of the Republican party.

Of the ticket few words need be said here. The nomination of our townsman the Hon. E. M. Paxson, for the Supreme Judgeship, has been appropriately referred to elsewhere. The Hon. A. G. Olmstead, of Potter, who is the candidate of the party for the high and responsible position of Lieutenant Governor, has served the people for many years as a legislature faithfully and with ability. The fact that he comes from a comparatively obscure county, and that he has been nominated by one of the most intelligent and discriminating conventions that ever met in the State, is proof that his capacity has enforced itself upon the attention and gratitude of the Commonwealth.

For Auditor General, Harrison Allen, who has filled that post for two years, was renominated by practically a unanimous vote on the first ballot. Who and what Mr. Allen is—his services to the people, and the record he has established for himself—every reading man in the State knows. A gallant soldier, and an honorable legislator, he was nominated two years ago under circumstances that then gave displeasure to thousands, but during his brief term of service he has amply refuted all the charges ever alleged against him, and fully proved his claims to the confidence of the taxpayers of Pennsylvania.

For secretary of Internal Affairs, the comprehensive title which covers the old and added functions of the office of Surveyor General, Robert B. Beath was nominated by acclamation. A better choice could not have been made, and the man who led the ticket in 1871 by five thousand votes is tolerably certain to lead it again in 1874.

At this late hour a brief comment on the platform will suffice. Let us say that it expresses the sentiment of the Republican party of Pennsylvania—that in the vital political issues which now divide parties and make the struggle at the polls a battle of ideas, and not one of plunder, which now evokes the loyalty of the nation, as reflected through the ballot, as strongly as it did when

the bullet was the medium through which the heart's wishes of the people were made known, it speaks out clearly, broadly, emphatically. There is no halting, no irresolution of purpose, no faint-heartedness of action or expression. Pennsylvania is radical to the core, and she does not dissimulate. On the tariff, the finances, the usurping of the armed survivors of the Southern rebellion—and even the third-term question—we have spoken in unmistakable tones. And we believe we speak for the nation.

THE BOURBON CANDIDATES.

It would be interesting as well as instructive, if the Centre county democracy could see the inside workings of the Bellefonte ring, of which P. Gray Meek is the chief manipulator. Prior to the meeting of the late Democratic Convention, this chief was busy night and day making up a slate by which he could forestall the movements of those who were opposing him, and thereby become the senatorial candidate of an unwilling constituency. To accomplish this Cyrus Alexander was announced as a candidate for Congress, with an understanding with Fred Kurtz, that he only desired a complimentary vote, which in reality was in the interest of L. A. Mackey. This proposition served to soothe or soften down the opposition to the Meek movements, and "Cyce" was nominated in convention, without apparent opposition. Meek's nomination for the Senate was not so unanimous. It has been the custom for congressional and senatorial nominees to have the privilege of naming their own conferees; but as soon as these nominations were made a feeling of distrust was manifested by a delegate jumping up, and proposing that conferees be appointed by the convention, which was postponed till after all the nominations were made. It is understood that Meek and Alexander had their conferees fixed upon, but did not succeed in getting them all appointed as they desired. Robert McKnight in Alexander's interest, and B. F. Hunter in Meek's interest, are the only conferees appointed belonging to the first slate, while the balance may be in Meek's interest, or they may not, as the sequel will show.

The gist of all these manipulations is this: That P. Gray Meek made a proposition to the Clinton county democracy, that if they would not vote instructions for a Senatorial candidate, the Centre county congressional conferees would be placed to Mackey's credit without a murmur. This proposition becomes the more interesting when it is understood that Robert McKnight was fixed upon for one of the Congressional conferees before the Centre county Convention met, and the only one of the slate who succeeded in being appointed by the convention. It is very clear to us that Meek's proposition to Clinton county was made with Robert's sanction and consent, and because of its failure, his avowed hostility to Mackey becomes apparent. Taking this view of the case, we must assume that Robert was a party to the scheme, who, by his manifestations is more interested in Meek's promotion, than he is in the success of his party. We are glad to be able to announce this fact, for we have demonstrated to the Democracy of Centre county, time and again, that they allow themselves to be sold body and breeches, by these Bellefonte ringsters, year in and year out, without becoming one jot the wiser. Clinton county voted for Wallace, which has compelled Meek to tack ship, and look elsewhere for support.

A short time after the Clinton county meeting, or after it came to Meek's knowledge that Clinton county would vote for Wallace, Doctor Potter and John Gilliland, the leaders of the Modoc democracy of Clearfield county, suddenly came to Bellefonte, and a council of war was held with P. Gray Meek in the Watchman office. This fact was noised around, and the other wing of the party became uneasy and nervous, which was quieted down by the adoption in the convention of what is known as the "Anti Modoc Resolution," which we published in the proceedings of the Convention. This resolution was sprung upon the Convention to the chagrin

and discomfort of the Meek wing, who dared not oppose it. Wallace came here on the day of their convention, and endeavored to reconcile Meek; but he wasn't to be reconciled. He declared that he would be a candidate, and would fight it out to the bitter end. It is very evident to us that the breach in the democratic party is widening; that "Cyce" Alexander is a mere tool of Meek's; for the knowledge comes to us through an undoubted source, that Alec Reed, Mifflin county's choice for Congress, is canvassing Union county, assuring the democracy there that he is Centre county's second choice, and that if he can keep Mackey from being nominated on the first ballot his chances for the nomination will be as good as any other candidate.

In this Reed is supported by the Hon. Joe Bucher, who has laid off his judicial robes for the present to enable him to repay Reed for services rendered when he was a Judicial candidate. On the other hand, Senator Dill is for Mackey. The contest has assumed such beligerent proportions, that every day makes the fight more bitter, and each candidate must either maintain his position or throw up the sponge, and be for ever after recognized and stigmatized a political coward. Who will surrender? Echo answers, who?

UNJUST DISCRIMINATION.

We have before in these columns entered our protest against the unjust discrimination shown in the rates of freight between Bellefonte and Centre Co., to market, and other points much more distant. We have the best of natural facilities for all kinds of manufacturing purposes, with an inexhaustible wealth of ore, coal and lime, and millions of feet of the best lumber which is rendered almost inaccessible by the exorbitant rates demanded by the railroad companies upon all kinds of transport. When we see wheat transported to Philadelphia from points more than three times as distant at the same rate as from Bellefonte, it is time to complain. We only want justice, no more. We ask the advantage over no place whatever, but we do ask that the manufacturers and grain producers of Centre county have a fair chance to compete with other points. Below we show the rates demanded between different points per hundred lbs. of wheat:

Toledo to Philadelphia, 616 miles,	27 1/2 cts.
Indianapolis " 782 " "	30 "
Chicago " 923 " "	40 "
Potter " 901 " "	40 "
St. Louis " 1067 " "	50 "
Bellefonte " 255 " "	30 "
Toledo to Baltimore, via Baltimore & Ohio railroad, 25 cts per 100 lbs., or 15 cts. per bush.	
Toledo to Baltimore, via Penn. railroad or Empire line, 13 cts. per bush.	
Chicago to New York, 90c. per 100 lbs., or 18c. per bushel.	
Chicago to New York, via Lakes & RR from Buffalo, 1 1/4 cts. per bushel.	

Now why should Centre county farmers pay as much to have their grain transported 255 miles, as western farmers do for transporting their grain 782 miles? We think there might be some excuse for charging more in proportion for short distances, but there certainly can be no reason why it should cost as much to haul a car 255 miles as it does to haul one 782 miles, or more than it does to haul one 616 miles. It is simply right and just that the farmer who is near the market should have the advantage his position is supposed to give. His land is of more value, labor is much higher, and it takes a larger investment and more capital to carry on his farm.

But this discrimination does not affect the farmer alone. Every manufacturer knows and feels the difficulties he has to contend with in competing with western manufacturers. Our lumber interests are paralyzed because this discrimination enables western lumbermen to furnish finished lumber at less cost to the consumer than our own manufacturers can supply it in the rough state. We are no enemy to low prices by any means, but give our lumbermen an even chance, and then if they cannot compete with western lumbermen we have nothing to say.

It has been shown time and again in our iron interests, and that they are not prostrated is due to special

rates granted them, and the wide spread reputation their iron has gained, which always gives them ready sales at highest prices. But it is not necessary to multiply words upon the subject; its injustice is felt by all, and we ask for a remedy.

Those fellows up in Squire Gephart's office who are writing communications for the "Reporter" every week, should be prepared to hear something said about them that would perhaps be as inpalatable as what they try to make their productions appear to be for us. They have perfect liberty to say what they please about us in their letters, and we shall take the same privilege. We have a few facts laid by that might shake their standing, politically and otherwise, which we will use when we get ready.

Pimping for appointments in the court house don't give you such terribly great precedence; and, besides, you had better wait until after the election before taking charge of all the business interests of the county. In the mean time, we don't wish to intimidate you, gentlemen. Write away, but don't plead surprise when we take the notion to reciprocate.

THE RADICALS ARE COUNTING UPON stealing a march upon the democrats in this county on account of alleged dissatisfaction in our ranks. Democrats stand by the ticket and let's teach them better. —Reporter.

That, Mr. Kurtz, in the language of the immortal Patrick Henry, is too thin. You would not vote for either Alexander or Meek yourself, if they were nominated. You write too much for buncombe. To prove it we will just quote from your last editorial on "Wallace, Orvis and Mackey." "Would it not be a disgrace to listen to the demands of a few selfish, jealous and noisy place seekers (Alexander and Meek), who would push aside talent, honesty, integrity and purity, to make place for pigmies (Alexander and Meek) in talent, and who have been dishonest in place."

That looks like brotherly love and harmony in the Democratic ranks, don't it?

NEWSPAPORIAL.

We have received this week with the Farmers Cabinet a supplement nearly as large as the main sheet containing the laws of New Hampshire, which are of very little interest to us, yet we are glad to see such enterprise on the part of our old friend in devoting his usual space to the local and political news of the day. The Cabinet comes to us every week like an old friend telling us of our school-mates waiting up to the altar to the tune of the Wedding March, while we live on in the blessed state of bachelorhood, and relating various incidents and occurrences in that part of the country in which we spent the happy days of boyhood. Unlike everything else earthly it never changes in size, shape or color, but gives every evidence of being the same yesterday, to-day and forever. Its editor must be the same little, gray haired, red nosed (it did not cost him anything to paint it, it's natural) man we saw when we walked into his sanctum fourteen years ago and offered our services as devil, and like a pleasant reminiscence of days gone by we see him now with his eye glasses in his hand and his feet in the bourgeois quad box pointing out to us our career of success, rising gradually step by step through the various positions of the printing establishment, until we stand upon the highest landing and sway the nation with our wisdom and power, like the immortal P. Gray Meek, until at last when our good and mighty work is accomplished we walk off the stage of mortality all covered over with glory and make our bed with death, with the sweet consciousness of all life's work nobly accomplished, "not like the slave scourged to his dungeon but like him who wraps the drapery of his couch about him and lies down to pleasant dreams" provided we serve out our time in his employ faithfully and well and never think our services worth over \$25.00 a year. Alas, we failed in the proviso.

On the 2nd of March, 1874, Captain Alexander's company of volunteers, numbering ninety-two men, marched from Carlisle, Pa., for Erie, Pa. These ninety-two patriots have all passed away save one, and he is John Spangler, of our borough, now in his eighty-fifth year. —York Gazette.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

—Locke's National Monthly for September is replete with interesting reading, while the proportion and arrangement of different classes of matter to appear to have received more careful attention than usual. The department of fiction is represented by a most entertaining story from the pen of Charles Barnard, called "Hawson's Ark," a story of a bogus clergyman under the title of "A Choice Bit of Scandal," by Jessie Morrison; and an English story, "Bob's Reformation." The humorous articles are the "Wild Owl of Mansouf," by D. R. Locke (Nashville); and "Miss Blkinson's Enthusiasm," by Mary Hartwell. The number also includes well written and instructive papers on the "Problem of Cooperation," by M. H. Williams; "Sex in Mind and Education," by Miss Rosa L. Segar; "Mrs. Browning," by Mrs. J. G. Burnett; and "Summer and the San Domingo Debate," by S. S. D. Poems are given by Edgar Fawcett on "Peace and War," and by L. Howard Russell on the "First Viet." The remainder of the number, including the editorial pages, will be found of decided interest. Terms, one dollar a year; Locke & Jones, Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

—Every issue of the Aldine is a surprise to all who see it, since it shows a positive growth in art, beauty, and literature, from month to month, as gratifying as it is wonderful. "Superb" is the only word which fully characterizes the illustrations for the September issue. The pictures are charming in design and faultless in execution. A copy of Bertrand's "Little Rose," drawn by John S. Davis, and engraved by C. Maurand, opens the current number with a flash of beauty almost dazzling. For feeling, beauty, expression, and exquisite finish, this picture is equal to a twenty-dollar steel engraving. "A Storm in Utah," by Thomas Moran, is a faithful transcript of nature, showing the war of the elements of the strange land. The engraving has all the finish of a bank note. The two full-page pictures in this number are "Coming from the Forge," by John S. Davis, and "Kingston, New York," by Kruseman van Elton. The former is a bold and spirited sketch of a scene familiar to all childhood life in the country—two boys on the back of a horse which has stopped to drink from a woodland brook on its way home from the mill. The latter is a charming sketch of country, and the ancient city of Kingston, New York. Mr. J. D. Woodward furnishes a general view of the Palisades, as seen from the Hudson river—a striking picture. The other illustrations in this number are "A Bad Job," from the original of Stannard, showing the interior of an armorer's shop; "The Woman of Schenectady," from the original of Haberman, a historical picture; three views of Lincoln Cathedral, showing the church, the interior of the Western Transept, and Bishop Longland's monument; and a pretty picture for fall—"Gems of the Charming Autumn."

BE CAREFUL.—In these days, when tight hats, hot air, and sedentary occupations, cause the hair to fall out, it is a matter of no little importance to know which of the hair preparations are of any value. The majority, as has been proved by the first dermatologists, or hair-doctors, possess little or no merit. Such being the fact, it is consulting to those who are afflicted to know there is really one good article, which is recommended and used by the first medical authority, and has stood every test, many years. This preparation is Hall's VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER—a truly scientific compound, which is unquestionably the best preparation of the kind now before the American public. It will restore grey hair to its original color, cleanse the head thoroughly, cure all eruptions of the scalp; and will always restore the hair so long as any remains, as they almost invariably do, until extreme old age has destroyed the roots. The original article is made by R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H.

STATE ITEMS.

—Phenixville having gas works, wants street lamps.

—The Potter county fair will be held October 7th and 8th.

—It takes sixteen bullets to kill a dog, when they are fired by Wilkesbarre policemen.

—An attempt was made on Friday night to kill the watchman of the Wilkesbarre banks.

—A girl was robbed of \$20 in West Chester by two youths, one white and the other black.

—In 1811, Downingtown had an association for redressing "many flagrant violations of morality and law" in that borough.

—The Germans of Scranton talk about commemorating the anniversary of the victory of Sedan on the 2nd of September.

—One of the giraffes in the Zoological Gardens in Philadelphia died on Friday. He was hurt amidsleep on his voyage to this country.

—John Kerr was crushed to death between two cars at Bell's Gap, Blair Co., on the 26th. He was an employee of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

—The temperance people are going for the scalp of the editor of the West Chester Republican, because he called their convention "an assemblage of idiots."

—Our day last week a young man named Samuel Snyder, son of Daniel Snyder, of Brushy township, Indiana county, fell from a swing and sustained a severe fracture of the skull, causing death in a few days.

—The Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company announces a quarterly dividend of one dollar per share, equal to two per cent. on the outstanding stock of the company as it appeared at the closing of the book on the 15th inst., payable on the 15th day of September.

THE BAR ROOM Remedy for all ailments is RUM BITTERS, uncharged with FINE OIL, a deadly element, rendered more active by the pungent ingredients with which it is combined. If your stomach is weak and liver or bowels disordered, strengthen and regulate them with VIGOROUS BITTERS, a purely VEGETABLE ALTERNATIVE AND PURGATIVE, free from alcohol and capable of infusing new vitality into your exhausted system. —25-4w

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

Poetry.

SETH AT A DEBATING SOCIETY.

"Resolved, That the present school system be abolished."
Set down and don't get nervous, Peggy. I'm gittin' old, you say?
Well, I'd face a congregation bigger'n this to have my say!
You mustn't pull my elbow, Peggy; and don't you look so bad;
I ain't goin' to argue wathy—but their larning make me mad!
Nerve me with your patience, Peggy, and you'll thank me with a will
That you let the old man wrassele for the school-house by the hill.

I don't want to hear them argue—let the old school-house remain:
Are they better'n things by talking about the things they can't explain?
Want it good enough for me, Peg? Want it good enough for you?
Want it good enough for Lisa? Want it good enough for Sue?
Want our boys all educated in a right and proper way?
Does it take newer system to teach 'em b-a-b-a?

Take old Master Balders' system: "Figger, Figger, Figger."
He taught us spellin' wath no use; when we grew a little bigger.
He said we'd find the only things thet 'ed save us from perdition.
Was the golden rule and the rule of three and princ'ly additions,
Don't I know that Balders system is the 'stablished system still?
And I won't go back on the old school-house that stands beside the hill!

Don't twich my coat-tail, Peggy dear, I know 'em was happy days!
'Twas there we larned our A B C's, and there our b-a-b-a's;
'Twas there we spelt out love and cowd and farm in letters big.
With a lump of chalk, on the side of the shed where Balders kept his pig.
And I aise seen that we writ love first—afore we writ out cow and farm;
And the system that teaches that, Peggy, will count in the day of alarm!

Won't you let me tell 'em, Peggy? I could crush 'em with a word!
I could tell 'em 't'ien larnin', French and Latin, in that teach
Children how to love their parents, children how to love their God!
Tell 'em, too, there may be knowlege bristlin' in a hic'ry rod;
But I'd tell 'em, rale by Patience harnesses to a gentle will;
Them's the ways they used to teach us in the school-house by the hill!

Seems a wonderful while ago since Balders taught that school!
And yet I clearly see him now and know each written rule.
"First class is rhythmic!" Peggy, don't you hear him call our names?
Don't you see the old broken slate scratched with our sums and games?
With two ones is two, three is three, and the frame of a horse with two legs,
And a tail as thin as his ears, and his ears like shoemaker's pegs.

Put up your handkerchief, Peggy—such trifles as these should be hid;
The I reckon that under my spece there's suthin' that's open'd a lid!
We oughter smile at such trifles; better fodder our young 'uns and caws,
Than cry over bits of old caw in the days when we played keepin' house.
But it ain't them caws of old that gives such a thrill;
It's because we're crumbly'n, totterin' like the school-house by the hill!

I'd like to talk to 'em, Peggy—these new-fangled people out here,
I'd larn them to teach in a way practical and plain to the ear.
Balders gins us the rudiments, he didn't teach us subtraction;
He said them was natural—we'd larn 'fore we got into fraction.
And division wath much account, but 'twas acratly perwided
That 'twant yourself, but your neighbor or friend that divided.

Don't poke me in the ribs, Peggy. I'd show 'em how Balders taught school!
"First class in personnal stand up!" Seth: "S-e-o-l-e!" "Stool!"
"Right! Up head!" Abner: "S-i-m-l-e-r-y?" "Similitude!"
"Right!" "Master, say I go but?" "Yes!" and so he'd bustle like a bee,
Thaf's the way we got larnin'; the system is good enough still;
And while there's a peg in the rafters I'll stick to the school by the hill!

'Spose 'twont make no difference, Peggy, when our beams and rafters fall,
What sort 'o school is kept on air or whether it keeps at all;
But I somehow think we oughter be kereful of the shoote,
And leave 'em suthin' arter us to grow up from the roots.
For the harvest ain't all gathered that we're sowin' year by year,
And we'll pick some fruit in heaven from the trees we've planted here.

When the winter's over, Peggy; and our sleds is stowed away,
Then the spring will burst the blossoms and open 'em day by day;
And the blossoms that'll brighten and the flowers that'll bloom,
Will be from seeds that we have planted afore we touched the tomb,
And there won't be any brighter or a bigger glory fill;
Than the bloom of Love we 'tended in the school-house by the hill!

Tut! now don't be weepin', Peggy, for my heart is overflowed,
And I'd rather share that harvest than all the crops we're growed;
Old Balders prayed he'd meet us there, and I guess his prayer was heard,
For my soul is surgin', Peggy, by a 'wond'rous feeling stirred;
And I think it's but in reason we should do away with tears,
When we can change a flash of time into everlasting years!

No, I'll not speak to-night, Peggy; they know what they're at!
And I p'raps I don't exactly know the argymint at that;
But I kind 'o thought when I first heard their systems and thet notions of doin' away with school;
They had some toom-fool notions of doin' away with school;
And a rush of feeling struck me, and my veins began to fill.
And I thought I would like to wrassele for the school-house by the hill.

J. STEVENSON MITCHELL.

HELMVILLE, PA.

Our Story Teller.

THE UNMEANT REBUKE.

Charles Nelson had reached his thirty-fifth year, and at that age he found himself going down hill. He had once been one of the happiest of mortals, and no blessing was wanted to complete the sum of his happiness. He had one of the best of wives and his children were intelligent and comely. He was a carpenter by trade and no man could command better wages, or be more sure of work. If any man attempted to build a house, Charles Nelson must "boss" the job, and for miles around people sought him to work for them. But a change had come over his life. A demon had come over his life. A new and experienced carpenter had been sent for by those who could no

longer depend upon Nelson, and he had settled in the village, and now took Nelson's place.

On a back street, where the great trees threw their green branches over the way, stood a small cottage, which had been the pride of the inmates. Before it stretched a wide garden, but tall, rank trees grew up among the choking flowers, and the paling of the fence was broken in many places. The house itself had once been white, but it was now dingy and dark. Bright green blinds had once adorned the windows, but now they had been taken off and sold. And the windows themselves bespoke poverty and neglect, for in many places the glass was gone, and shingles, rags and old hats had taken its place. A single look at the house and its accompaniments told the story. It was the drunkard's home.

Within, sat a woman in the early years of her life and thought; she was still handsome to look upon, but the bloom had gone from her cheeks, and brightness had faded from her eyes. Poor Mary Nelson! Once she had been one of the happy, but now none could be more miserable! Near her sat two children both beautiful in form and feature; but their garbs were well patched and worn, and their feet were shoeless. The eldest was thirteen years of age, her sister a few years younger. The mother was hearing them recite a grammar lesson, for she had resolved that her children should never grow up in ignorance. They could not attend to common schools, for thoughtless children sneered at them, and made them the object of sport and ridicule, but in this respect they did not suffer, for their mother was well educated, and she devoted such time as she could spare to their instruction.

For more than two years Mary Nelson had earned all the money that had been used in the house. People hired her to wash, iron and sew for them, and besides the money paid, they gave her many articles of food and clothing. So she lived on, and the only joys that dwelt with her now were teaching her children and praying to God.

Supper time came, and Charles Nelson came reeling home. He had worked the day before at helping to move a building, and thus had earned money enough to find himself in rum for several days. As he stumbled into the house the children crouched close to their mother, and even she shrunk away for sometimes her husband was ugly when intoxicated.

Oh! how that man had changed within two years! Once there was no finer looking man in town. In frame he had been tall, stout, compact, and perfectly formed, while his face bore the very beau idea of manly beauty. But all was changed now. His noble form was bent, his limbs shrunken and tremulous, and his face all bloated and disfigured. He was not the man who had once been the fond husband and doting father. The loving wife had prayed, and wept, and implored, but all to no purpose; the husband was bound to the drinking companions of the bar-room, and he would not break the bands.

That evening Mary Nelson ate no supper, for for all the food in the house, there was not more than enough for the husband and children; but when her husband was gone, she went out and picked a few berries, and thus kept her vital energies alive. That night the poor woman prayed long and earnestly and her little ones prayed with her.

On the following morning Charles Nelson sought the bar-room as soon as he rose, but he was sick and faint, and the liquor would not remain on his stomach. He drunk very deeply the night before, and he felt miserable. At length, however, he managed to keep down a few glasses of hot sling, but the close atmosphere seemed to stifle him, and he went out.

That poor man had sense enough to know that if he should sleep he should feel better, and had just feeling enough to wish to keep away from the hotel, so he wandered off to a quiet spot in the village, and sank down upon the grass and was soon in a profound slumber. When he awoke the sun was shining down upon him, and raising himself to a sitting posture, he gazed about him. He was just on the point of rising, when his motion was arrested by the sound of noises near at hand. He looked through a chink in the wall, and just upon the other side he saw his two children picking berries, while a little farther off were two more girls, the children of the carpenter who had lately moved into the village.

"Come, Katie," said one of the latter girls to her companion, "let's go away from here, because if anybody was to see us with these girls, they'd think we played with 'em. Come!"

"But these berries are so thick here," remonstrated the other.

"Never mind—we'll come out sometime when these little ragged, drunkard's girls are not here."

So the two favored ones walked away hand in hand, and Nellie and Nancy Nelson sat down upon the ground and cried.

"Don't cry, Nancy," said the eldest throwing her arms around her sister's neck.

"But you are crying, Nelly."

"Oh, I can't help it," sobbed the stricken one.

"Why do they blame us?" murmured Nancy, gazing up in her sister's face. "We are not to blame. We are good, and kind, and loving, and we never hurt anybody. Oh, I wish somebody would love us; I should be so happy."

"And we are loved, Nancy. Only think of our noble mother. Who could love us as she does?"

"I know—I know, Nelly; but that ain't all. Why don't papa love me as he used to do? Don't you remember when he used to kiss us and make us so happy? Oh, how I wish he could be so good to us once more. He is not—"

"Ah, Nelly! don't say anything more. He may be good to us; if he knew how we loved him, I know he would. And then I believe God is good, and surely he will help us sometime, for mother prays for him every day."

"Yes," answered Nancy, "I know she does and God must be our father sometime."

"He is our father now, Nelly."

"I know it, and he must be all we shall have by-and-by, for don't you remember mother told us she might leave us one of these days? She said a cold dagger was upon her heart, and—"

"Oh! don't, Nelly, you'll—"

These words were choked up with sobs and tears, and the sisters wept long together. At length they arose and went away, for they saw more children coming.

As soon as the little ones were out of sight, Charles Nelson started to his feet. His hands were clenched, his eyes were fixed upon a vacant point with an eager gaze.

"My God!" he gasped, "what a villain I am! Look at me now! What a state I am in, and what I have sacrificed to bring myself to it! And they love me yet and pray for me!"

He said no more, but for a few moments he stood with his hands clenched, and his eyes fixed. At length his gaze was turned upwards, and his clasped hands were raised above his head. A moment he remained so, and then his hands dropped by his side, and he started homeward.

When he reached his home he found his wife and children in tears, but he affected not to notice it. He drew a shilling from his pocket—it was his last—and handing it to his wife, he asked her if she would send and get him some porridge.

The wife was startled by the tone in which this was spoken, for it sounded as in days gone by.

The porridge was made nice and nourishing and Charles ate it all. He went to bed early and early on the following morning he was up. He asked his wife if she had milk and flour enough to make him another bowl of porridge.

"Yes, Charles," she said, "we have not touched it."

"Then if you are willing, I should like some more."

The wife moved quickly about the work and ere long the food was prepared. He washed and dressed and would have shaved had his hand been steady enough. He left his home and went at once to a man who had just commenced to frame a house.

"Mr. Manly," he said addressing the man alluded to, "I have drank the last drop of alcoholic beverage that ever passes my lips. Ask no more questions but believe me true. Will you give me work?"

"Charles Nelson, are you in earnest?" asked Manly, in surprise.

"So much so, sir, that were death to stand upon my right hand, and yonder bar-room upon my left, I would go with the grim messenger first."

"This here is my house-tying about us rough timbers and boards. I place it all in your hands, and shall look to you to finish it. Come into my office, and you shall see the plan I have drawn."

We will not tell you how the stout man wept, nor how his noble friend shed tears to see him thus; but Charles Nelson took the plan, and having studied it for a while he went out where the men were at work getting the timber together and Mr. Manly introduced him as their master. That day he worked but little, for he was not strong yet, but he arranged the timber, and gave directions for framing. At night he asked his employer if he dared trust him with a dollar.

"Why, you have earned three," returned Manly.

"And will you pay me three dollars a day?"

"If you are as faithful as you have been to-day, for you will save money at that."

The poor man could not speak his thanks in words, but his looks spoke them for him, and Manly understood them. He received his three dollars, and on his way home he stopped and bought first a basket, then three loaves of bread, a pound of butter, some tea, sugar, and a piece of beefsteak, and had just one dollar and seventy-five cents left. With this food he went home. It was some time before he could compose himself to enter the house, but at length he went in and set the basket on the table.

"Come, Mary," he said, "I have brought something home for supper. Here, Nelly, you take the pail and run over to Mr. Brown's and get two quarts of milk."

He handed the child a shilling as he spoke, and in a half-bewildered state she took the shilling and hurried away.

The wife started when she raised the cover of the basket, but she dared not speak. She moved about like one in a dream, ever and anon she would cast a furtive glance at her husband. He had not been drinking—she knew it—and yet he had money enough to buy rum if he wanted it. What could it mean? Had her prayers been answered? Oh, how fervently she prayed there.

Soon Nellie returned with the milk, and Mrs. Nelson set the table out. After supper, Charles arose and said to his wife:

"I must go to Mr. Manly's office to help him arrange some plans for his new house, but I will be at home early."

A pang shot through his wife's heart as she saw him turn away, but still she was far happier than she had been before for a long time. There was something in his manner that assured her and gave her hope.

Just as the clock struck nine the well-known foot-fall was heard, strong and steady. The door opened, and Charles entered. His wife cast a quick and keen glance into his face, and she almost uttered a cry of joy, when she saw how he was changed for the better. He has been to the barber's and latter's. Yet nothing was said upon the all-important subject. Charles wished to retire early and his wife went with him. In the morning, the husband arose and first built the fire. Mary had not slept till long after midnight, having been kept awake by the tumultuous motion that had started up in her bosom, and she awoke not so early as usual. But she came out just as the kettle and potatoes began to boil, and breakfast was soon ready.

After the meal was eaten, Charles arose, put on his hat, and turning to his wife he asked:

"What do you do to-day?"

"I must wash for Mrs. Bixby."

"Are you willing to obey me once more?"

"Oh, yes."

"Then work for me to-day. Send Nellie over to tell Mr. Bixby that you are not well enough to wash, for you are not. Here is a dollar and you must do with it as you please. Buy something that will keep you busy for yourself and children."

Mr. Nelson turned toward the door, and his hand was upon the latch. He hesitated, and turned back. He did not speak, but he opened his arms; and his wife sank upon his bosom. He kissed her, and then having gently placed her in a seat, he left the house. When he went to his work that morning he felt well and very happy. Mr. Manly was by to cheer him, and this he did by talking and acting as though Charles had never been unfortunate at all.

It was Sunday evening and Nelson had been almost a week without rum. He had earned fifteen dollars, ten of which he had now in his pocket.

"Mary," he said, "after the supper table had been cleared away, 'there are ten dollars for you and I want you to expend it in clothing for yourself and children. I have earned fifteen dollars during the past five days. I am to build Squire Manly's great house, and he pays me three dollars a day. A good job isn't it?"

Mary looked up and her lips moved, but she could not speak a word. She struggled a few moments, and then burst into tears. Her husband took her by the arm and drew her upon his lap, and pressed her to his bosom.

"Mary," he whispered, while the tears ran down his own cheeks, "you are not deceived. I am Charles Nelson once more, and will be while I live. Not by any act of mine shall another cloud cross your brow." And then he told her of the words he heard the previous Monday, while he lay behind the wall.

"Never before," he said, "did I fully realize how low I had fallen, but the scales dropped from my eyes then as though some one had struck them off with a sledge. My soul started up to a stand point from which all the tempests of earth cannot move it. Your prayers are answered."

Time passed on, and the cottage assumed its garb of pure white, and its whole windows and green blinds. The roses in the garden smiled, and in every way did the improvement work. Once again was Mary Nelson among the happiest of the happy, and her children chose their own associates now.

A CHILD'S LOVE.

One beautiful afternoon in May, a child was wandering thoughtfully along the flowery banks of the Genes, his back turned to the village and his grave eyes fixed vacantly upon the blue expanse of waters, like a troubled soul vainly seeking companionship. He appeared to be about thirteen years of age, his face was pale and sorrowful, his eyebrows strongly marked, while his dark eyes sparkled with a weird brilliancy which at times had an almost sinister expression.

He remained lost in thought for some time, his hand resting upon his chin, nervous hand, listening to the murmuring waves, as they broke at his feet, gazing sadly across to the distant horizon with unutterable longings. Suddenly the joyous laughter of childhood broke upon his musings; a little girl came running across the waving field and threw both arms enthusiastically about his neck.

"Oh, you naughty, naughty Nicolo! what are you doing here? I've been looking everywhere for you!" Uttering these half-scolding words, she continued to overwhelm him with caresses, and laid a little basket filled with wild roses and eglantines at his feet. In token of her childish affection. The shadow of a smile flitted across the boy's face as he looked into her laughing eyes; he ran his fingers through her daisy curls, gave a sly, cautious look around, and whispered:

"I ran away from my father, Gianetta; he gave me leave to rest, so I came to this lovely place—you know how I value my short liberty, and how I adore the murmuring of these waves! Listen to their world music!"

"It is too bad of your father," sighed the child, to torment you with those hateful exercises; you will die of overwork! "Poor Nicolo," so mother said to me, "is much too delicate; his bewitched violin will be the death of him before long, and it will be his father's fault!" And mother is right," she added, looking anxiously at the young boy's worn face.

"Do not fear for me, Gianetta," replied Nicolo; "I shall not die yet; I must grow up to be a man! Look, how strong I am!" He drew himself up to his full height, his dark eyes flashed, and a smile of rare tenderness played around his ripe lips. With his strong arms he lifted his little playmate and held her suspended over the water for some seconds. Sadness does not linger long in the heart of a child! Gianetta seeing him so gay, commenced singing, pausing ever and anon for some bit of childish gossip.

Nicolo listened, amused, at the artless prattle about her flowers, her doves, her games, and her dolls, and whenever he sank into an unconscious fit of abstraction, Gianetta quickly brought him to himself with a playful shake or tender kiss.

The children remained on the stand until the stars came out one after another, smiling alike on the serious eyes of Nicolo and the drowsy ones of the pretty Gianetta. Then, indeed, they turned their steps homeward, their arms wound around each other in the innocent, loving embrace of childhood. After a long walk, they turned down a narrow lane, at the end of which stood two humble cottages, overgrown with vines—one the home of Gianetta, the other of Nicolo. At the threshold of the former stood the mother of the little girl, anxiously awaiting the return of the children, whom she tenderly embraced as they came running up to her; then, wishing each other good-night, Nicolo crossed over to his home.

On entering his dingy little room, he sighed deeply, raised the window to let in the mild night air, and opening a chest, drew from it an old violin. Seating himself near the casement, through which the silvery moonlight flooded, he passed his fingers across the strings, and drew from them the most entrancing strains of music, dying away at times into triumphant gladness.

Scarcely had he commenced playing, when a large spider crawled out of the vines and came on the shutter.

"Welcome!" cried the young musician, gayly; and as it advanced, he laid his finger on the window sill, allowed the spider to make its way over it, and placed it in triumph upon his violin, where it remained, during the whole performance, as if enchanted by the wonderful magic of the music.

Nicolo continued practicing until his eye-lids closed in sleep, and not until the sun shone into his eyes did he awake from his sound slumbers. He arose, and replaced his mute, still sleeping companion carefully upon the vine leaves.

Every time that he laid aside his violin, when inspiration or strength failed, he sank into his habitual morbid reverie. The absence of the spider increased this feeling of solitude, for he was attached to the creature with all the passion of a fervent and unhappy disposition. His father was a hard and relentless master—his dead mother he only dimly remembered as having smiled upon him with her gentle lullaby. But that was so long, long ago, and now he had no friends: for the children of his own age avoided the dreamy, reserved lad. Only little Gianetta was good to him, coming often to his room and listening in silent admiration to the inspiring music of his violin. But Gianetta detested his spider. "There is witchcraft in it," she would say, with a dainty little shudder, and so the insect was never admitted during her visits. When his fingers grew stiff with exercise, Nicolo envied the hours by telling fairy tales, romantic adventures and his own hopes for the future to his delighted little companion, who would listen without daring to interrupt, her eyes gleaming with joy, as she pressed the feverish hands of the agitated narrator. Sometimes Nicolo

told her of Mozart, who was already famous at the tender age of six. "Oh, Gianetta!" he would exclaim, "how small I seem beside him!" And hot tears chased down his attenuated cheeks. In vain the plying Gianetta tried to console him—his was the jealousy common to genius!

One day the young musician, under the direction of his father, had been performing a series of monotonous exercises, so that his arms seemed paralyzed. Utterly worn out, he laid aside his violin, and leaned his weary head against the window, when all of a sudden he heard a sharp cry. It was the mother of Gianetta who called to him. Springing up with alacrity, he ran across to his playmate's home. He found the little girl lying on her bed, her form worn with a raging fever, her breath coming hard and slow, and her bright eyes looking fixedly into space. On recognizing her friend, she looked at him with a suppliant glance, which Nicolo readily interpreted. With tears in his eyes, he ran swiftly for his discarded instrument, crying as he came back:

"My sweet little Gianetta, I will play a lullaby; it will make you well again!" He sat down by her bedside, and forgetting his fatigue, played with all the fervor of his soul: his anguish, his hope, his love, seemed to breathe from the wondrous tones, and like the voices of angels descending to earth, they eased, with their sublime harmony the pains of the sick child, who, at first, had listened with wild, feverish eagerness, which gradually gave place to calm repose. The restlessness of her soul was depicted upon her flushed cheeks, her little hands were clasped peacefully, as she murmured gentle prayers for her faithful friend, who with fearful eyes and nervous hands was trying to soothe the anguish of his own breaking heart as well as the pains which racked the form of his sweet little Gianetta. When he had finished playing, she held out her thin white hand:

"Dear Nicolo," she said in a low, broken voice, "I am going to leave you. I hear sweet angels calling me. You can not follow me; you must remain behind; but far from this place, you will be famous, all the world will speak your name—oh, then, do not forget your little Gianetta! Her head sank back among the pillows, and almost without a struggle the sweet eyes closed forever!

Nicolo remained gazing absently upon her lovely face. Alas, for the first time it was deaf to his tears and supplications. Wild with grief, he wandered about all day and the greater part of the night, without aim, without any thought save that of his utter loneliness. He visited the water-side where only a few days ago they had been so happy together; he lingered in every spot sacred to their mutual pleasures, and when at a late hour he returned to his room, he shuddered at the awful stillness, which reigned there. He looked across to Gianetta's home. The window was open; he could see the child lying in her narrow bed, almost hidden by the profusion of wild flowers which she had so loved while upon earth. A priest was kneeling by her side, his venerable head bowed and his trembling lips murmuring prayers for the repose of her soul. Nicolo threw himself upon his knees:

"Farewell, farewell my joy, my love! As you have told me, I am going far from this place, where everything recalls my cruel loss; where I can find neither rest nor forgetfulness, deserted as I am by every creature!" At these words he trembled—something cold touched his hand. It was the spider! "Poor insect!" he cried; "the only living thing left to me! Come, I will play to you, for the last time, the airs which my poor Gianetta loved. I will play them as a requiem for her soul!"

He took out his violin. The sweet, sad strains of music flooded the air, wandering out to the little dead child, who seemed to smile at their message. Even the flowers seemed to nod their half-opened corollas, and the kneeling priest paused in his devotions to listen to the music's diviner power.

On the morrow the red rays of the sun felt across a sleeping child, still clasping his beloved instrument, on the cords of which lay a dead spider!

The hero of this little romance is Nicolo Papagali.

—From *The Aldine* for September.

[From Locke's National Monthly.]

THE ENTHUSIASTIC MISS BILKINSON.

Miss Bilkison stood up with her eight classmates to hear the impressive address of Rev. Sludge, who was about to confer diplomas on them.

Her young heart was full. The tarlatan which beclouded her—the flowers in her bodice—the very essay in her hand, solid with school-girl wisdom on the "Classification of Spiritual Agencies,"—all quivered with emotion.

She had a fine, high soul—this girl. She had led the pink-checked eight in all their literary walks together. She was graduating as valedictorian, crowned with honor. Now, while the Rev. Sludge pointed out new worlds to conquer, her desire was all for conquering.

Say what you will about this baby prowess of school-boys and school-girls, just emerged from the classic shades; it is beautiful. There is too little enthusi-

asm in the average of our youth.

—From *The Aldine* for September.

[From Locke's National Monthly.]

THE ENTHUSIASTIC MISS BILKINSON.

Miss Bilkison stood up with her eight classmates to hear the impressive address of Rev. Sludge, who was about to confer diplomas on them.

Her young heart was full. The tarlatan which beclouded her—the flowers in her bodice—the very essay in her hand, solid with school-girl wisdom on the "Classification of Spiritual Agencies,"—all quivered with emotion.

She had a fine, high soul—this girl. She had led the pink-checked eight in all their literary walks together. She was graduating as valedictorian, crowned with honor. Now, while the Rev. Sludge pointed out new worlds to conquer, her desire was all for conquering.

Say what you will about this baby prowess of school-boys and school-girls, just emerged from the classic shades; it is beautiful. There is too little enthusi-

asm in the average of our youth.

—From *The Aldine* for September.

[From Locke's National Monthly.]

THE ENTHUSIASTIC MISS BILKINSON.

Miss Bilkison stood up with her eight classmates to hear the impressive address of Rev. Sludge, who was about to confer diplomas on them.

Her young heart was full. The tarlatan which beclouded her—the flowers in her bodice—the very essay in her hand, solid with school-girl wisdom on the "Classification of Spiritual Agencies,"—all quivered with emotion.

She had a fine, high soul—this girl. She had led the pink-checked eight in all their literary walks together. She was graduating as valedictorian, crowned with honor. Now, while the Rev. Sludge pointed out new worlds to conquer, her desire was all for conquering.

Say what you will about this baby prowess of school-boys and school-girls, just emerged from the classic shades; it is beautiful. There is too little enthusi-

asm in the world. Noon of life winks it it is very green. Let us appreciate these tender things in their teens, with their hearty scorn and fiery zeal. Alas! they soon enough sink to the social harness, and go jogging along, perhaps dragging a monstrous lie!

Miss Bilkinson felt the power in her to do. She knew that the mediocre woman's life would kill her. She wanted to rush and dare, and accomplish strong beautiful things for her race!

"Onward!" bellowed the Rev. Sludge, sawing the air. "Onward! There is work for every one of you! If you want a field of labor, you can find it anywhere! These essays, to which we have listened to-day, show that you have attained to culture far beyond your years! But be not satisfied; aim at higher culture! Pass out to elevate and bless your race! Shirk not intellectual labor—turn not from any path, because it may be obscure, but take hold of such opportunities as may be offered you, and stir the world by your influence!"

Two great tears rolled down little Bilkinson's nose. She did not mind whether they flowed a discernible road through the pearl powder, or not. She received her diploma with a vow in her heart that she would "take hold" and "stir the world" with all her might!

The holy weight of enthusiasm pressed down girlish levity while she sat under her laurels at the alumni supper, and it made her rather unintelligible and unsatisfactory to Joseph, who wanted her a little spangly-er, when she bade him goodbye!

She went home, and sat down to plan her life-work.

If she went into the world to take its part—and may it be its undertow—she meant to do the whole thing. She would work out her glorious principle, but the work must give her money to live on. In other words, she did not want to benefit the world, and live on "Pa!" She must be independent.

She watched—weighed—decided! She would teach!

What work so like apostolic work? What work gave such a glorious range? To be sure it was under a cloud. She saw it did not hold its proper place in the consideration of men. But could not she help it?

And if she "took hold" of this work, she would be its pioneer: she would take the hardest part of it! She would not seek an easy chair, or a fat position—even were she able to oust one of the men who always get into such places!

No! here should be an angel's walk, in the very depths after her race!

There she sat, gently shimmering, drunk with the god's nectar of enthusiasm, when a strange figure appeared before her.

She lifted a finger at Miss Bilkinson, and said "Listen!"

"Daughter of this generation! I was a school-mistress!"

"Indeed! murmured little Bilkinson. She folded her hands, and opened her lips to imbibe wisdom.

"I was a school-mistress!"

"I taught school for bread, as you propose doing, and I taught school for the good of my race, as you propose doing!"

"Hear experience!"

"I began early; I gave the dew of my youth to that work. There were trials with the little ones; I worked patiently; there were misunderstandings with parents; I worked lovingly.

"I rose in the profession.

"Salaries were small, but I hoped for better in the future. I looked forward to that bright day when the teacher should stand side by side with the evangelist; when Law, and Medicine, and Journalism should look up to her; when lifted above petty cares about bread, and butter, and shoe-maker bills, she should from the mountain sway the multitude below.

"How can we tell what is yet to come? It may be, in time, men will grow to care more for their children and their souls, than they now care for their stomachs and their dollars! But I do not know! It is doubtful!"

"I worked my life away, and was branded with the half-contemptuous name of 'poor teacher!' Among men I had the standing of a day-laborer."

"They penned their children like sheep in ill-ventilated rooms—perhaps I had better say like cattle in stock cars—and set me over them to keep their vitality down. And when I begged them not to put me at such frightful disadvantage, they said I wanted to shirk!"

"They gave me a mass of text-books and technicalities to pack into their children's skulls. They expected me to stuff mule, young charger, donkey, and ox, each with the same amount of brain, and turn all out, well conditioned, brisk animals upon the turf.

"They gave me grudging wages, and growled evermore because they had to waste anything on my services.

"I was dragged to 'institutes' and 'conventions,' which are rings of men who have a faculty for talk, and know they can find the most patient hearers among women!

"I saw the profession I judged so honorable, degraded by ignorant persons, who could at will pick up the name and emoluments of teacher, and drop them again in disgust, as soon as something fiered which paid!

"I was hounded and bed of my small earnings by men with 'Theory and Practice' to sell, and by 'Educators' who hid their work by blowing through the horns of 'educational journals.'"

"Daughter of this generation! look at me. They slew in me the teacher sent from Nature. They humbled, and discouraged, and cut down in me just as green and ardent an enthusiasm as that which now spreads so umbragously in your bosom!"

"At last, when labor had worn me over much, they made my means of support slimmer and slimmer."

"Farmers band into granges; professional people into colleges, or associations. But who shall keep the teacher from falling by the hands of middle men? Not that army of strugglers who profess to be the educators of America to-day!"

"Dollar by dollar they pinched me up. If I demurred, some strong ignoramus who wanted to turn a penny was ready to step into my place."

"Until reduced to living upon air, I was one day astonished to find myself lifted by it."

"It wafted me out of the school-room. I was actually blown away!"

"Over town and mountain I am now tossed! Sometimes, in calm weather, I sink to the earth. A breeze carried me in hither; and by the power which my over-etheral being gives me, I perceived your meditations. The warning is spoken!—The wind rises, and so do I!"

"Daughter of this generation, farewell! If you seek a career, go break stone! Don't think to expend your self-will in a business which gives you no thanks, no money—and denies you even a grave!"

She blew out of the window, and was gone!

When Joseph came that evening to urge the oft-repeated question, he found his sweetheart packing; and with bright eyes gleaming over a very pink nose.

"Don't tease me now Joe, dear," she said, "I am going out to try the world in an unexplored field: I'm going into a kitchen. Joe! there's glory there which cannot be won in schools!"

Mary Hartwell.

BANKS.

R. C. SUMER, Pres't. J. F. HARRIS, Cash'r. FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte, Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa. 1874-ly.

H. BROCKHOFF, Pres't. J. D. HENRY, Cash'r. CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO., receive Deposits and allow Interest, Discount notes, Buy and sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons. 1874-ly.

Moses Thompson, JOHN L. THOMPSON, WM. THOMPSON, JR. JOHN L. THOMPSON & CO. BANKERS. LEMONT, CENTRE CO., PA. 1874-ly.

Book Bindery.

BOOK BINDERY

Chas. Knott,

BINDER FOR

BELLEFONTE PRESS COMPANY.

OFFICE AT PLANING MILL DAM.

Orders Addressed to

CHAS. KNOTT,

P.O. Box, 131, Bellefonte, P

will receive prompt attention.

Newspapers, Periodicals, Magazines, Plan

Music and every other kind of publications,

BOUND IN ANY STYLE.

Constitutions, By-Laws and Pamphlet Work

BOUND IN EVERY STYLE.

All work warranted to be done in the best possible manner.

Prices Moderate!

Medicines.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.

Next door to Wilson's, & Hicks' Hardware store, Allegheny St.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

James C. Williams,

(Successors to Linn & Wilson.)

ALERS IN

PURE DRUGS

AND MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS,

VARNISHES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY,

NOTIONS, FANCY ARTICLES

FOR THE TOILET, &c.

PURE WINE AND LIQUORS

for medicinal purposes

SHOULDER BRACES,

TRUSSES & SUPPORTERS in great variety.

Also, Choice

CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

and all other articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUND

DEB.

JAMES C. WILLIAMS.

Belleville, Pa.

Belleville, Pa.

Belleville, Pa.

Belleville, Pa.

Belleville, Pa.

Belleville, Pa.

Belleville, Pa.

Belleville, Pa.

Prospectus.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE

FOR THE
BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

THE ONLY
REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER

IN CENTRE COUNTY.

It gives all the Local News.

It gives all the Political News.

It gives all the State News.

It gives the market reports.

It gives the latest improvements of agriculture.

It has the greatest variety of

READING MATTER

of any paper published in

CENTRE COUNTY.

Published every Wednesday, and now has a

LARGER CIRCULATION

than any other

PAPER PUBLISHED IN CENTRE COUNTY.

Terms: \$2.00 In Advance.

THE
BELLEFONTE

REPUBLICAN

POWER PRESS

JOB PRINTING

OFFICE,

BUSH HOUSE BLOCK, HIGH ST.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

This Office having been recently furnished with a large stock of New Material we are now prepared to do Job Work of

EVERY DESCRIPTION,

ON SHORT NOTICE.

Special attention is given to

SALE BILLS,

BOOK - WORK,

and

PRINTING IN COLORS.

All orders will receive prompt attention.

Address all orders to

E. T. & B. P. TUTEN,

Belleville, Pa.

Belleville, Pa.

Belleville, Pa.

Belleville, Pa.

Medical.

KEARNEY'S
FLUID EXTRACT
BUCHU

Is the only known remedy for

BRIGHT'S DISEASE

And a positive cure for

GOUT, GRAVEL, STRICTURES, DIABETES,

STERILITY AND ALL COMPLAINTS INCIDENT TO FEMALES.

Non-Retention or Incontinence of Urine, Irritation, Inflammation or Ulceration of the

BLADDER AND KIDNEYS.

Spermatorrhoea, Leucorrhoea or Whites, Irregular or painful Menstruation, Bearing Down, Chlorosis, Sterility and all complaints incident to females.

KEARNEY'S EXT. BUCHU

For Stone in the Bladder, Calculus Gravel or Brickbat Deposit and Mucus or Milky Discharges, and Diseases of the Prostate Gland.

KEARNEY'S EXTRACT BUCHU

cures Diseases arising from Imprudence, Habits of Disipation, &c., in all their stages, at little expense, little or no change in diet, no loss of time and no exposure. It causes a frequent desire, and gives strength to urinate, thereby removing Obstructions, Preventing and Curing Stricture of the Urethra, Alleviating Pain and Inflammation, and expelling all Poisonous matter.

Used by persons in the decline or change of life; after confinement or labor pains, bed-wetting in children, &c.

Prof. Steele says: "One bottle of Kearney's Extract Buchu is worth more than all other Buchus combined."

KEARNEY'S EXT. BUCHU

Permanently cures all affections of the Bladder, Kidneys, and Dropsical Swelling existing in Men, Women and Children, no matter what the age. Ask for Kearney's. Take no other.

Price One Dollar per Bottle, or Six Bottles for Five Dollars.

DEPOT, 104 DUANE STREET, NEW YORK.

A Physician in attendance to answer correspondence and give advice gratis. Send stamp for pamphlet free.

FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

31-ly

Avoid Quacks & Impostors

No Charge for Advice and Consultation.

Dr. J. B. Dyott, graduate of Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, author of several valuable works, can be consulted on all diseases of the Sexual or Urinary Organs (which he has made an especial study of) in male or female, no matter from what cause originating or of how long standing. A practice of 30 years enables me to treat diseases with success. Cures guaranteed. Charges reasonable. Those at a distance can forward letter describing symptoms and enclosing stamp to prepay postage. Send for the Guide to Health. Price 10 cents.

J. B. DYOTT, M. D. Physician and Surgeon, 194 Duane Street, New York.

COSMOLINE

COSMOLINE is the concentrated extract of the healing properties of Petroleum, which are known. It is the most bland and soothing remedy ever used; besides possessing more healing power than any substance or compound ever prepared. It is

Nature's Sovereign Remedy

for almost all the daily casualties which occur in household, the workshop, or on the farm, as well as for many of the diseases which afflict humanity.

FOR BURNS AND SCALDS

It is invaluable, cooling and soothing the injured parts at once, and producing a perfect cure in a very short time, without leaving any scars. For this purpose alone, it is

A BLESSING TO THE WORLD.

FOR FROSTED LIMBS, COSMOLINE is fully as efficacious as for burns and scalds, restoring a healthy action to the injured parts very quickly. It is also the best possible remedy for Chilblains and Chapped Hands.

FOR RHEUMATISM especially Inflammation, most forms of Neuralgia, swelling of Joints or Glands, COSMOLINE affords in the shortest possible time the

HAPPIEST RELIEF.

On CITS AND BRUISES, the action of COSMOLINE is almost magical. It promptly applied, it prevents soreness, and the wounds heal very rapidly.

FOR PILES, it has proved to be an unequalled remedy, and many a sufferer has blessed the day of its introduction.

FOR SKIN DISEASES we can recommend it with the greatest confidence, especially for Salt Rheum, Tetter, Eczema, etc., and Teething humors.

We might go on enumerating the many other conditions for which it is unequalled, but will only add that wherever there is inflammation from any cause, COSMOLINE brings a rapid and happy relief, and will be the

HOUSEHOLD SURGEON'S

dependence under all circumstances. COSMOLINE is Prescribed by the best physicians, both allopathic and homeopathic. It is

NOT A PATENT MEDICINE,

but nature's own production, brought into an agreeable and pleasant condition, and is as safe to use anywhere as fresh cream.

PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Manufactured only by

E. F. HOUGHTON & CO.,

315 S. Front St., Philadelphia.

For sale by F. Potts, Green, Druggist, Bush House Block, Bellefonte, Pa. 29-ly

Manhood; How Lost, How Restored.

Just published, a new edition of DR. CUTLER'S "RENEWED MANHOOD," a treatise on the radical cure (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHOEA or Seminal Weakness, Impotency, Sexual Inactivity, Impotence, etc., Consumption, Eczema, and Erysipelas, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance.

Price in sealed envelope, only six cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land. Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, post-paid, on receipt of six cents or two post stamps.

Address the Publishers,

549-ly CHARLES J. & C. KLINE & CO., 127 Bowery, New York, Post Office Box 4262.

LIVINGSTON IS DEAD.

For 30 years Millions have intensely watched the progress of this heroic struggle, and the achievements, and now eagerly desire the COMPLETE LIFE-HISTORY of this world-renowned hero and benefactor, which unfolds all the secrets and curiosities of a wild and wonderful country. It is just ready, 2,000 agents wanted quickly. One agent sold 184, another 126 one week. For particulars, address J. H. BARD BROS., either Philadelphia, Boston, or Cincinnati, O. 26-4t.

LIVINGSTON IS DEAD.

For 30 years Millions have intensely watched the progress of this heroic struggle, and the achievements, and now eagerly desire the COMPLETE LIFE-HISTORY of this world-renowned hero and benefactor, which unfolds all the secrets and curiosities of a wild and wonderful country. It is just ready, 2,000 agents wanted quickly. One agent sold 184, another 126 one week. For particulars, address J. H. BARD BROS., either Philadelphia, Boston, or Cincinnati, O. 26-4t.

LIVINGSTON IS DEAD.

For 30 years Millions have intensely watched the progress of this heroic struggle, and the achievements, and now eagerly desire the COMPLETE LIFE-HISTORY of this world-renowned hero and benefactor, which unfolds all the secrets and curiosities of a wild and wonderful country. It is just ready, 2,000 agents wanted quickly. One agent sold 184, another 126 one week. For particulars, address J. H. BARD BROS., either Philadelphia, Boston, or Cincinnati, O. 26-4t.

LIVINGSTON IS DEAD.

For 30 years Millions have intensely watched the progress of this heroic struggle, and the achievements, and now eagerly desire the COMPLETE LIFE-HISTORY of this world-renowned hero and benefactor, which unfolds all the secrets and curiosities of a wild and wonderful country. It is just ready, 2,000 agents wanted quickly. One agent sold 184, another 126 one week. For particulars, address J. H. BARD BROS., either Philadelphia, Boston, or Cincinnati, O. 26-4t.

LIVINGSTON IS DEAD.

For 30 years Millions have intensely watched the progress of this heroic struggle, and the achievements, and now eagerly desire the COMPLETE LIFE-HISTORY of this world-renowned hero and benefactor, which unfolds all the secrets and curiosities of a wild and wonderful country. It is just ready, 2,000 agents wanted quickly. One agent sold 184, another 126 one week. For particulars, address J. H. BARD BROS., either Philadelphia, Boston, or Cincinnati, O. 26-4t.

LIVINGSTON IS DEAD.

For 30 years Millions have intensely watched the progress of this heroic struggle, and the achievements, and now eagerly desire the COMPLETE LIFE-HISTORY of this world-renowned hero and benefactor, which unfolds all the secrets and curiosities of a wild and wonderful country. It is just ready, 2,000 agents wanted quickly. One agent sold 184, another 126 one week. For particulars, address J. H. BARD BROS., either Philadelphia, Boston, or Cincinnati, O. 26-4t.

LIVINGSTON IS DEAD.

For 30 years Millions have intensely watched the progress of this heroic struggle, and the achievements, and now eagerly desire the COMPLETE LIFE-HISTORY of this world-renowned hero and benefactor, which unfolds all the secrets and curiosities of a wild and wonderful country. It is just ready, 2,000 agents wanted quickly. One agent sold 184, another 126 one week. For particulars, address J. H. BARD BROS., either Philadelphia, Boston, or Cincinnati, O. 26-4t.

LIVINGSTON IS DEAD.

For 30 years Millions have intensely watched the progress of this heroic struggle, and the achievements, and now eagerly desire the COMPLETE LIFE-HISTORY of this world-renowned hero and benefactor, which unfolds all the secrets and curiosities of a wild and wonderful country. It is just ready, 2,000 agents wanted quickly. One agent sold 184, another 126 one week. For

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Ayer's
Cherry Pectoral,

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs,
such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping-
Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma,
and Consumption.



Among the great discoveries of modern science, few are of more real value to mankind than this effectual remedy for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. A vast trial of its virtues, throughout this and other countries, has shown that it does surely and effectually control them. The testimony of our best citizens, of all classes, establishes the fact, that CHERRY PECTORAL will and does relieve and cure the afflicting disorders of the Throat and Lungs beyond any other medicine. The most dangerous affections of the Pulmonary Organs yield to its power; and cases of Consumption, cured by this preparation, are publicly known, so remarkable as hardly to be believed, were they not proven beyond dispute. As a remedy, every family should keep it on hand as a protection against the early and unperceived attacks of Pulmonary Affections, which are easily met at first, but which become incurable, and too often fatal, if neglected. Tender lungs need this defence; and it is unwise to be without it. As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of childhood, CHERRY PECTORAL is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued from premature graves, and saved to the love and affection centered on them. It acts speedily and surely against ordinary colds, securing sound and health-restoring sleep. No one will suffer from troublesome Influenza and painful Bronchitis, when they know how easily they can be cured. Originally the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, no cost or toil is spared in making every bottle in the utmost possible perfection. It may be confidently relied upon as possessing all the virtues it has ever exhibited, and capable of producing cures as memorable as the greatest it has ever effected.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

MESSIAH'S CHURCH

OF MOSHANNON CIRCUIT,
Centre County, will hold their
CAMP MEETING
AT PINE GLEN,
On the land of Mr. Wm. Hipple, commencing
on
Wednesday, Sept. 2nd, 1874,
and holding over the following Wednesday.

Rev. L. Osler, from Providence, R. I., Rev. Dr. F. Gunzer, from Tintonia, and others will proclaim the Word Divine.
Arrangements have been made for all necessary boarding accommodation, so that brethren and friends will find all things convenient.
Those coming by Snow Shoe railroad, will find Stage accommodation from there to the Camp Ground.
33-2t J. A. ALDRED, Pastor in charge.

MUSIC FOR SCHOOLS.

We give particular attention to the selection of Music for school purposes. Teachers favoring us with their orders need only state what class of Music they desire, and we will guarantee to make them a satisfactory selection.

GET THE BEST.
The Best New School Singing Book: Price, 60 cts.
The Best Standard School Song Book: Price, 75 cts.
The Best Piano Instructor: Price, 25 cts.
The Best Reed Organ Instructor: Price, 25 cts.
The Best Instructor for the Voice: Price, 25 cts.
The Best Guitar Instructor: Price, 150 cts.
The Best Collection for Male Voices: Price, 150 cts.
The Best Collection for Mixed Voices: Price, 150 cts.
The Best Collection for Church and Home: Price, 150 cts.
The Best Instructor for Accordion: Price, 150 cts.
The Best Instructor for Concertina: Price, 150 cts.
The Best Instructor for Mandolin: Price, 150 cts.
Published and mailed, post-paid, by
J. A. ALDRED, Pastor in charge,
259 Broadway, N. Y.

C. H. ELSE & BRO.,
DEALERS IN
PURE DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES,
Dyers' Oils, Paints, Perfumery, Fine Toilet
Soaps, and Fancy Articles.
Physicians' prescriptions carefully com-
pounded. 34-3m

For
COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS.
AND ALL THROAT DISEASES,
Use
WELLS' Carbolic Tablets,
PUT UP ONLY IN BLUE BOXES.
A TRIED AND SURE REMEDY.
Sold by Druggists. 34-4w

BAKERIES.
H. D. YERGER'S
BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY
STORE.
In the marble front of T. R. Reynolds, is really
and truly the place to buy
BREAD, CONFECTIONERIES, RAISIN
NUTS AND CANDIES OF ALL KINDS.
ICE CREAM
is a specialty and will be kept at all times and
at all hours by him.
BREAD, CONFECTIONERIES, NUTS, RAISIN
SUGARS, LEMON, ICE CREAM,
&c., &c., all sold by him at the most reasonable
rates. Call and see him and rest assured that
you will not be disappointed.
H. D. YERGER,
Bishop St., Bellefonte, Pa.
v6p15-1v

Auctioneer.
ROBERT GOHEEN
AUCTIONEER,
Bellefonte, Centre Co., Pa.
PETER MAYES,
AUCTIONEER.
Will cry all sales entrusted to his care with
promptness.
TERMS REASONABLE.
Address Bellefonte, Pa., or call personally at
building of Isaac Hapst, near the Railroad de-
pot. 6-14-7t

Legal Notices.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of
administration having been this day granted
to the undersigned, on the estate of John G.
Stine, late of Patton twp., deceased, all parties
knowing themselves to be indebted to said es-
tate will please come forward and make im-
mediate payment, and all parties having claims
against the estate will present them duly au-
thenticated for settlement. R. H. STIN,
30-4t P. O. Buffalo Run, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of
administration on the estate of James
Ward, deceased, have been granted to the un-
dersigned, who requests all persons knowing
themselves to be indebted to said estate to make
immediate payment, and those having claims
against the same to present them duly authen-
ticated by law for settlement. JAMES H. RANKIN,
31-3t Administrator

TEACHERS of Centre county will please
take notice that an examination for
Permanent Certificate, will be held at Millheim
on Thursday, Oct. 1, 1874, in the town hall. Ex-
aminations to commence at 10 o'clock. Appli-
cations must come prepared with the necessary
blanks filed as required by law.

S. O. MCCREY,
F. F. JENISON,
L. C. HARRICK,
W. A. TONIAS,
D. H. KOWEN,
Committee.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of
administration having been this day granted
to the undersigned on the estate of John Hen-
derson, late of Huston twp., deceased, all parties
knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate
will please come forward and make im-
mediate payment, and all parties having claims
against the estate will present them duly authen-
ticated for settlement. E. D. HENDERSON,
34-6t Julian Furnace.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of
administration having been this day granted
to the undersigned on the estate of Robert
McMillen, late of Hughes twp., deceased, all parties
knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate
will please come forward and make im-
mediate payment, and all parties having claims
against the same will present them duly authen-
ticated for payment. H. P. TRCZYLYNY,
34-6t Administrator.

ORPHANS COURT SALE.
By virtue of an order of the Orphans Court of
Centre County will be exposed to public sale on
the premises, in Harris twp., on
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1874,
at 1 o'clock P. M., the undivided half of a farm
adjoining lands of Moses Thompson, Jacob
Decker, William G. Waring, Eliza Chambers
and Agricultural College of Pennsylvania, coal
taining FORTY ACRES, more or less, nearly in-
closed and in a good state of cultivation. A
good

TWO-STORY FRAME DWELLING HOUSE
A Large Barn, never falling Well of Wa-
ter and Cider, an Orchard of
YOUNG AND TRIFLY FRUIT TREES.
A very desirable property, situated in a rich
agricultural district, within two miles of Lemont
and one-half mile of the State College of Penn-
sylvania.
Terms—Five per cent on day of sale, twenty-
five per cent on confirmation thereof, and the
residue in two equal annual payments thereaf-
ter, with interest, to be secured by bond and
mortgage on the premises.
Persons desiring to examine the property will
call upon William Garner, tenant in possession,
or upon
KARAH GLEN, JAMES GLENN,
34-3t Adm's of, &c., of David Garner, dec'd.

Miscellaneous.
GROCERIES!
YOU CAN BUY THEM
BEST
AND
CHEAPEST
GROCERIES
PROVISIONS,
TEAS,
SPICES,
and all other goods in that line of
SECHLER & CO
We keep a large stock, great variety and good
goods, and deal only in what belongs to the
REGULAR GROCERY BUSINESS
We are the only
STRICTLY GROCERY HOUSE
IN CENTRE COUNTY
We take all kinds of country produce, and
GUARANTEE POSITIVELY to do better with
you on GROCERIES and all other goods in our
line than you can do with any other store. CALL
AND SEE US.
SECHLER & CO.
BUSH HOUSE BLOCK, BELLEFONTE.
5 31-1f

WOODRING & CO.
(Successors to D. H. Ruhl.)
ALLEGHENY STREET, BELLEFONTE, PA.
MESSRS. WOODRING & CO. have entirely
re-stocked their store with the very best
assortment of
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., which they offer at
PRICES WHICH DEFY COMPETITION!
Remember the place—D. H. Ruhl's old
stand. 5-39-1y

Furniture.
NEW FURNITURE STORE!
JOHN BRACHBILL,
Manufacturer and dealer in
FURNITURE
SPRING ST., BELLEFONTE, PA.,
HAS COMPLETED HIS ELEGANT
NEW STORE
And has now on hand the best assortment of
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE
EVER OFFERED IN THIS CITY.
A very fine selection of WALL PAPER,
always be found at low prices. v6p16
6-14-7t

WORKING PEOPLE.—Male or Female
Employment at home, \$30 per week, guar-
anteed, no capital required. Particulars and
valuable samples sent free. Address with six
cent return stamp, C. ROSS, Williamsburg, N. Y.
32-4t

TEACHERS WANTED for the first, second
and third grades, in Miesburg. Applica-
tions must be made on or before the first Tues-
day in September next, to
R. L. SHILL, Secretary.
31-3t

FRYBERGER & MORAN, GROCERIES, &c.
FRYBERGER & MORAN,
GROCERS.
Next Door to the Post Office,
BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

WE will take all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE in exchange for goods in
our line.
WE have a nice lot of ELEGANT LAKE HERRING,—will sell them at cost
to close out.
WE are making a specialty of the following goods from now, Sept. 1st, to
Dec. 1st, 1874.
Breakfast Bacon.
Plain Meats,
Sugar Cured Shoulders,
Sugar Cured Ham,
Salt in Sacks and Barrels,
Floor Oil Cloth,
And Crockery Ware.
COME AND SEE OUR STORE.
34-1f
FRYBERGER & MORAN.

Jas. Welch & Co.
Books and Stationery.
GOLD PENS & PENCILS.
JAS. WELCH & CO.,
NEXT DOOR TO FIRST NAT. BANK,
DEALERS IN
BOOKS AND STATIONERY.
FANCY GOODS, TOYS, CONFECTIONERY, &c.
EXCELLENT CIGARS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
AGENTS WANTED FOR THE
HISTORY OF THE
GRANGE MOVEMENT,
OR THE
Farmers' War Against Monopolies!
Read what leading Grangers say of the book:
D. B. Manger, Esq., Master of the Penn. State
Granges, writes: "I return to you my sincere
thanks for the History of the Grange Move-
ment. I have perused it with much interest.
It is indeed stored with 'Golden Grains' for every
Patron's family, and should be in the house-
hold of every Patron in the land. I can cheer-
fully recommend it."
A. B. Smedley, Esq., Master of the Iowa State
Grange, writes: "I have received your very
excellent book; am much pleased with it. Many
thanks for the copy sent me. I prize it highly.
Send for specimen pages and circulars con-
taining terms to agents, and many more en-
dorsements from leading Grangers. Address,
NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa.
15-4t

CAUTION. Unscrupulous publishers
have taken advantage of the
great demand for this History of the Grange
Movement, to issue unreliable works on the
subject—mere compilations from Agricultural
newspapers. Do not be imposed upon. See that
the book you buy is endorsed by the leading
Grangers. 15-4t

200 PIANOS and ORGANS
NEW AND SECOND-HAND OF FIRST-CLASS
MAKE will be sold at LOWER PRICES for
cash, or on INSTALLMENTS, or for rent, in
CITY or COUNTRY, DURING THIS MONTH,
BY HORACE WALKER & SONS, NO. 421
BROADWAY, than EVER BEFORE OFFERED
IN NEW YORK. SPECIALTY: PIANOS
and ORGANS TO LET UNTIL THE RENT
MONEY PAYS THE PRICE OF THE INSTRUMENT.
MAILED, A LARGE DISCOUNT TO MINIS-
TERS, CHURCHES, SCHOOLS, LODGES, &c.
27-4w

FRYBERGER & MORAN, GROCERIES, &c.
FRYBERGER & MORAN,
GROCERS.
Next Door to the Post Office,
BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

WE will take all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE in exchange for goods in
our line.
WE have a nice lot of ELEGANT LAKE HERRING,—will sell them at cost
to close out.
WE are making a specialty of the following goods from now, Sept. 1st, to
Dec. 1st, 1874.
Breakfast Bacon.
Plain Meats,
Sugar Cured Shoulders,
Sugar Cured Ham,
Salt in Sacks and Barrels,
Floor Oil Cloth,
And Crockery Ware.
COME AND SEE OUR STORE.
34-1f
FRYBERGER & MORAN.

Jas. Welch & Co.
Books and Stationery.
GOLD PENS & PENCILS.
JAS. WELCH & CO.,
NEXT DOOR TO FIRST NAT. BANK,
DEALERS IN
BOOKS AND STATIONERY.
FANCY GOODS, TOYS, CONFECTIONERY, &c.
EXCELLENT CIGARS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
AGENTS WANTED FOR THE
HISTORY OF THE
GRANGE MOVEMENT,
OR THE
Farmers' War Against Monopolies!
Read what leading Grangers say of the book:
D. B. Manger, Esq., Master of the Penn. State
Granges, writes: "I return to you my sincere
thanks for the History of the Grange Move-
ment. I have perused it with much interest.
It is indeed stored with 'Golden Grains' for every
Patron's family, and should be in the house-
hold of every Patron in the land. I can cheer-
fully recommend it."
A. B. Smedley, Esq., Master of the Iowa State
Grange, writes: "I have received your very
excellent book; am much pleased with it. Many
thanks for the copy sent me. I prize it highly.
Send for specimen pages and circulars con-
taining terms to agents, and many more en-
dorsements from leading Grangers. Address,
NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa.
15-4t

CAUTION. Unscrupulous publishers
have taken advantage of the
great demand for this History of the Grange
Movement, to issue unreliable works on the
subject—mere compilations from Agricultural
newspapers. Do not be imposed upon. See that
the book you buy is endorsed by the leading
Grangers. 15-4t

200 PIANOS and ORGANS
NEW AND SECOND-HAND OF FIRST-CLASS
MAKE will be sold at LOWER PRICES for
cash, or on INSTALLMENTS, or for rent, in
CITY or COUNTRY, DURING THIS MONTH,
BY HORACE WALKER & SONS, NO. 421
BROADWAY, than EVER BEFORE OFFERED
IN NEW YORK. SPECIALTY: PIANOS
and ORGANS TO LET UNTIL THE RENT
MONEY PAYS THE PRICE OF THE INSTRUMENT.
MAILED, A LARGE DISCOUNT TO MINIS-
TERS, CHURCHES, SCHOOLS, LODGES, &c.
27-4w

FRYBERGER & MORAN, GROCERIES, &c.
FRYBERGER & MORAN,
GROCERS.
Next Door to the Post Office,
BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

WE will take all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE in exchange for goods in
our line.
WE have a nice lot of ELEGANT LAKE HERRING,—will sell them at cost
to close out.
WE are making a specialty of the following goods from now, Sept. 1st, to
Dec. 1st, 1874.
Breakfast Bacon.
Plain Meats,
Sugar Cured Shoulders,
Sugar Cured Ham,
Salt in Sacks and Barrels,
Floor Oil Cloth,
And Crockery Ware.
COME AND SEE OUR STORE.
34-1f
FRYBERGER & MORAN.

Jas. Welch & Co.
Books and Stationery.
GOLD PENS & PENCILS.
JAS. WELCH & CO.,
NEXT DOOR TO FIRST NAT. BANK,
DEALERS IN
BOOKS AND STATIONERY.
FANCY GOODS, TOYS, CONFECTIONERY, &c.
EXCELLENT CIGARS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
AGENTS WANTED FOR THE
HISTORY OF THE
GRANGE MOVEMENT,
OR THE
Farmers' War Against Monopolies!
Read what leading Grangers say of the book:
D. B. Manger, Esq., Master of the Penn. State
Granges, writes: "I return to you my sincere
thanks for the History of the Grange Move-
ment. I have perused it with much interest.
It is indeed stored with 'Golden Grains' for every
Patron's family, and should be in the house-
hold of every Patron in the land. I can cheer-
fully recommend it."
A. B. Smedley, Esq., Master of the Iowa State
Grange, writes: "I have received your very
excellent book; am much pleased with it. Many
thanks for the copy sent me. I prize it highly.
Send for specimen pages and circulars con-
taining terms to agents, and many more en-
dorsements from leading Grangers. Address,
NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa.
15-4t

CAUTION. Unscrupulous publishers
have taken advantage of the
great demand for this History of the Grange
Movement, to issue unreliable works on the
subject—mere compilations from Agricultural
newspapers. Do not be imposed upon. See that
the book you buy is endorsed by the leading
Grangers. 15-4t

200 PIANOS and ORGANS
NEW AND SECOND-HAND OF FIRST-CLASS
MAKE will be sold at LOWER PRICES for
cash, or on INSTALLMENTS, or for rent, in
CITY or COUNTRY, DURING THIS MONTH,
BY HORACE WALKER & SONS, NO. 421
BROADWAY, than EVER BEFORE OFFERED
IN NEW YORK. SPECIALTY: PIANOS
and ORGANS TO LET UNTIL THE RENT
MONEY PAYS THE PRICE OF THE INSTRUMENT.
MAILED, A LARGE DISCOUNT TO MINIS-
TERS, CHURCHES, SCHOOLS, LODGES, &c.
27-4w

FRYBERGER & MORAN, GROCERIES, &c.
FRYBERGER & MORAN,
GROCERS.
Next Door to the Post Office,
BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

WE will take all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE in exchange for goods in
our line.
WE have a nice lot of ELEGANT LAKE HERRING,—will sell them at cost
to close out.
WE are making a specialty of the following goods from now, Sept. 1st, to
Dec. 1st, 1874.
Breakfast Bacon.
Plain Meats,
Sugar Cured Shoulders,
Sugar Cured Ham,
Salt in Sacks and Barrels,
Floor Oil Cloth,
And Crockery Ware.
COME AND SEE OUR STORE.
34-1f
FRYBERGER & MORAN.

Jas. Welch & Co.
Books and Stationery.
GOLD PENS & PENCILS.
JAS. WELCH & CO.,
NEXT DOOR TO FIRST NAT. BANK,
DEALERS IN
BOOKS AND STATIONERY.
FANCY GOODS, TOYS, CONFECTIONERY, &c.
EXCELLENT CIGARS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
AGENTS WANTED FOR THE
HISTORY OF THE
GRANGE MOVEMENT,
OR THE
Farmers' War Against Monopolies!
Read what leading Grangers say of the book:
D. B. Manger, Esq., Master of the Penn. State
Granges, writes: "I return to you my sincere
thanks for the History of the Grange Move-
ment. I have perused it with much interest.
It is indeed stored with 'Golden Grains' for every
Patron's family, and should be in the house-
hold of every Patron in the land. I can cheer-
fully recommend it."
A. B. Smedley, Esq., Master of the Iowa State
Grange, writes: "I have received your very
excellent book; am much pleased with it. Many
thanks for the copy sent me. I prize it highly.
Send for specimen pages and circulars con-
taining terms to agents, and many more en-
dorsements from leading Grangers. Address,
NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa.
15-4t

CAUTION. Unscrupulous publishers
have taken advantage of the
great demand for this History of the Grange
Movement, to issue unreliable works on the
subject—mere compilations from Agricultural
newspapers. Do not be imposed upon. See that
the book you buy is endorsed by the leading
Grangers. 15-4t

200 PIANOS and ORGANS
NEW AND SECOND-HAND OF FIRST-CLASS
MAKE will be sold at LOWER PRICES for
cash, or on INSTALLMENTS, or for rent, in
CITY or COUNTRY, DURING THIS MONTH,
BY HORACE WALKER & SONS, NO. 421
BROADWAY, than EVER BEFORE OFFERED
IN NEW YORK. SPECIALTY: PIANOS
and ORGANS TO LET UNTIL THE RENT
MONEY PAYS THE PRICE OF THE INSTRUMENT.
MAILED, A LARGE DISCOUNT TO MINIS-
TERS, CHURCHES, SCHOOLS, LODGES, &c.
27-4w

FRYBERGER & MORAN, GROCERIES, &c.
FRYBERGER & MORAN,
GROCERS.
Next Door to the Post Office,
BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

WE will take all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE in exchange for goods in
our line.
WE have a nice lot of ELEGANT LAKE HERRING,—will sell them at cost
to close out.
WE are making a specialty of the following goods from now, Sept. 1st, to
Dec. 1st, 1874.
Breakfast Bacon.
Plain Meats,
Sugar Cured Shoulders,
Sugar Cured Ham,
Salt in Sacks and Barrels,
Floor Oil Cloth,
And Crockery Ware.
COME AND SEE OUR STORE.
34-1f
FRYBERGER & MORAN.

JOHN I. RANKIN'S AGENCY.
To THE PUBLIC.—We are pleased to an-
nounce, that the companies represented at
this agency have made satisfactory pro-
gress during the past year, and will con-
tinue to afford reliable insurance at stan-
dard rates. We express our acknowledg-
ments for the patronage we have enjoy-
ed, and solicit its continuance, assuring
the public prompt and honorable pay-
ment of losses, an object of much more
importance than LOW RATES, CHEAP INSUR-
ANCE and WORTHLESS policies

THE LARGEST AND MOST SUCCESS-
FUL AGENCY IN BELLEFONTE.

JOHN I. RANKIN, Agent,
Office—"National Bank Building,"
BELLEFONTE, PA.

E. JOSEPH & BRO, FANCY GOODS, &c.
NOW IS THE SPRING TIME OF OUR SWEET CONTENT.

THE PANIC IS BADLY DEMORALIZED!
DULL TIMES have taken a back seat for the reason that
E. JOSEPH & BRO'S
NEW STOCK HAS JUST ARRIVED!

A Large Lot of BROWN MUSLIN, per yard, fine, at.....10 cts
A good BLEACHED MUSLIN at.....12 1/2 cts
A good LANCET GINGHAM at.....12 1/2 cts
3 spools of GOOD COTTON at.....10 cts
1 DOZ. Largest CLARK'S O. N. T. SPOOL COTTON at.....75 cts
3 pair LADIES' WHITE ROSE at.....25 cts
4 pair MEN'S HALF ROSE at.....25 cts
1 Box Cloth-faced PAPER COLLARS, very good, at.....20 cts
2 Gents White Linen HANDKERCHIEFS at.....25 cts
10 Pieces of TOILET SOAP at.....25 cts
Ladies' English White COTTON ROSE, per pair.....25 cts
2 Large Pure LINEN TOWELS at.....25 cts
White Striped MARSEILLES for Dresses, per yard.....18 cts
1 DOZ. 1 1/2 yards long LINEN SHOE STRINGS at.....5 cts

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF
DRY GOODS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS,
THE FINEST ASSORTMENT OF
DRESS GOODS IN BLACK ALPACCAS,
We can give great bargains in these goods—have them at 25 cents and up.

WE HAVE REDUCED A FULL LINE OF DRESS GOODS to 15 cts. TO CLOSE THEM OUT.
A Large Assortment of Table Linen and Napkins very Cheap.
RIBBONS,
HAMBURG EDGING,
LADIES' TIES,
WHITE ROUCHES & LAECES
A specialty is made of all kinds of
WHITE GOODS!
and a large assortment kept constantly on hand, at astonishing Low Prices.

Also, a large assortment of SPRING SHAWLS, BLACK THIRTY SHAWLS, SHIRTS AND
SHIRT FRONTS very cheap. The finest stock in town, of IMITATION and REAL
HAIR GOODS, Window COTTON LACE, the best assortment ever
brought to Bellefonte—cheap, from 17 cents up.
Also, White Honey Comb Quilts at \$1.10.
We also keep the finest kind of
Jewelry, Watches & Spectacles!
OF MASON & RAMLIN'S PARLOR ORGANS we have THREE GOOD ONES on hand which
WE WILL SELL AT COST PRICES.
17-1f
E. JOSEPH & BRO

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Agricultural.

NOTE.—We earnestly desire that this department of our paper shall be made as useful as possible to our Agricultural friends, and therefore extend a cordial invitation to all persons interested, to favor us with contributions. Individuals who have made useful experiments and yet do not feel competent to write them out in form for publication, if they will favor us with the results we will take pleasure in putting them in proper shape.

MESSENGER DUROC.

Apologies of Mr. Backman's coming sale of trotting stock, advertised elsewhere, we have a few words to say relative to the remarkable young stallion whose name heads this paragraph, and who occupies the place of honor in public esteem among the brilliant cluster of stallions at Stony Ford. He is a bay, bordering upon brown, with two white hind ankles; stands fifteen hands full measure, and is a large featured horse throughout. His head is large and long, with a Roman profile, and a countenance mild and pleasant. Neck slightly ewed, of medium length; shoulders deep, broad, and strong. Girth deep and with plenty of heart room; somewhat flat in the rib; loin arched and strong, and coupled well back. Hips rather prominent, and the propelling point beneath so conspicuously developed that his powerful quarters and stifles and large bony hocks, hung near the ground, attract immediate attention. Altogether he is a plain horse, but with a look of usefulness about him that compensates for something lacking in finish. He was got by Rysdyk's Hambletonian—"the noblest Roman of them all"—dam by Roe's Abdallah Chief, son of Abdallah; second dam by Whistle Jacket; third dam by the Berthoff Horse, son of Messenger; fourth dam by Duroc. A conspicuous feature of this pedigree, when extended, is the large number of lines it contains of the blood of the two horses from which he takes his name, Messenger Duroc; but to our mind the richest bearing lodes that contribute wealth of blood to this grand combination are those short and direct ones by which, through both sire and dam, he traces to Abdallah, whose grandson he is on one side and great-grandson on the other. Nothing in the history of trotting blood has been found more potent than that of Abdallah, and doubly is this true where it has doubled upon itself, whether the object sought be a trotter of heats like Goldsmith Maid, a trotter for distance like Huntress, or a sire like Messenger Duroc for begetting trotters. It is the greatest of trotting leaven, and where it goes, tolerably supported, in any considerable quantity, it begets speed and bottom that endure and train it to a ripe age. Messenger Duroc was foaled June 3, 1865, and is consequently eight years old. Though (as in case of his sire) he has never been called upon for that speed which only comes with a thorough course of systematic training, he has always had ample exercise, judiciously given, and when moving at a 2:50 gait any bright morning upon the mile track at Stony Ford he displays action that is full of elasticity, true and well balanced, at once loose and flowing, while under perfect command. Few sires of his age have taken so strong a hold upon public favor. This is in part owing to the high estimate which trotting results have of late years caused to be placed upon the blood of Abdallah, and in part upon the indisputable precociousness of his get. His appearance would not lead to the belief that his best form as a sire would be reached before full maturity, nor would we expect the type of horse he represents to trot young, on account of size and apparent immaturity. Yet strangely enough he got a Prospero in his three-year-old form and a Dame Trot at four, both of which are three-year-old performers of very high order. In this feature his get seem to resemble that of Mambrino Chief's family in Kentucky. We believe we betray no confidence when we state that the two Messenger Duroc colts that have made their stake good (but one of which will be eligible to start) in the Prospect Park Stakes, to be trotted this month, are considered very fast, and, whichever be the one selected to start, there will be sport worth seeing, if the Peace-maker colt (unquestionably a good one) retains his form and has the courage to compete for the money, thus preventing a walkover.

With regard to this stallion, it has been stated that in several instances where he has begotten from mares that had produced also by Hambletonian, his (Messenger Duroc's) get were the superior of the two. We believe this to be true—indeed, there is no doubt of it, so far as early speed is concerned; but there still remains, in comparing the two horses as sires, the undetermined point; whether the get of the younger horse will have the quality and stamina to train on and develop acquired speed beyond that which is evidently natural to them. In this respect Hambletonian is superlatively good, and none of his sons now living have yet equalled him. His record in this way, numbering as it does such horses as Dexter, Wilkes, Gould, Gazelle, Nettie, etc., is something wonderful; yet it will be strange, indeed, if it be not excelled ultimately by some of the sons; and it would surprise but little if, among those thus successful, there should be found one or more with a double measure of the blood of Abdallah.—*Spirit of the Times.*

Winning Stallions for Trotting Sires.

No subject is likely to be of greater benefit to the breeding and horse-thinking community than that of well-compared ideas from actual fact of all who may have anything to say on the above subject. Three years since Seneca told us that Robert Fillingham (now George Wilkes) was one of only two or three good results from quite a number of experiments made in breeding by several of his friends who used to meet together to exchange ideas on the subject before breeding their mares. Will not some one be kind enough to state was not George Wilkes bred through all the long years of his training, and with what results as to his get during that period. Young Wilkes, black stallion, at one time in the hands of Wm. H. Doble—what has become of him? Was not he by George Wilkes?

Iowa breeders say the reason Mambrino Pilot left so few representatives while there was that Harrison, who owned the horse, lived adjoining a track, on which he continually overworked the horse.

William Welsh has never been trained, never been driven but a little, and yet he is the sire of Flora Temple's horse colt, now owned by Robert Bonner, that can show quarters at a thirty gait.

Fearnaught was certainly a developed trotter in 1869—2:23 at Buffalo, against a strong field of horses, earned for him a first-class reputation; but then follows a long let-up. His stock all promise speed.

Messenger Duroc, towards whom all eyes have been turned, I am informed on good authority was not thought highly of by his owner during his early life, on account of his large growth of fame; that he frequently used to pass him by when gentlemen would be viewing his stock, we all know; he stood him at a reasonable figure for several years, but he got trotters, fast ones too, out of the much abused descendants of the Bashaw family—the Clay mares. Sagacious New York turfites would not believe it. They paid for the whistle two or three times—aye! they went their whole pile against them time and again, and lost as often before they would yield. By-and-by Messenger Duroc muscled up well, and was shown to everyone, but he gets no training work only walking and jogging, while Waverly, who is a well-developed trotter, covers no mares.

What an anomaly does this subject present! Hambletonian, on "Nimrod's" authority, not trotting in three minutes, sought far and wide at \$500 service by men with the best of mares, with records below 2:30. Then to whom does the credit of getting trotters belong? 'Tis said to be to Hambletonian.

Mambrino Chief, whose characteristics are as marked in his grandsons and granddaughters as in those of the first generation, who had a record of 2:35 before he left New York State, and never trained after taken to Kentucky, arose there to the highest position as a getter of trotters. But some one says was it not on account of mingling with the Bertrand blood spread throughout that region? We think not altogether, although the Bertrand blood was as valuable for thoroughbreds as for trotters. Instance Nantura, the dam of Longfellow.

Thomas Jefferson's fine temper, great game, determined resolution, and willingness to do or die when called upon at the finish warmly endear him to every lover of a good horse, and although trained his colts promise well for speed. But, gentlemen, let us have all

sides of the question, a free comparison of ideas; the greater the advance the greater need of enlightenment.

Paragraphs for the Farmer.

—A grain elevator with a capacity of 140,000 bushels is in course of construction and nearly completed at Quincy, Ill.

—The Bosobel, Ill., *Dial* says that 40,000 pounds of slippery elm have been shipped from that place to the Eastern market.

—Franklin county, Kansas, reports a surplus of 150,000 bushels of wheat. The entire crop of the State is set down at 3,000,000 bushels.

—Two ounces of common carbolic acid, dissolved in three quarts of water, applied once a week through the aid of a watering pot, after the house has been carefully swept out, will rid fowls of all pests in the way of vermin.

—The most complete check upon robbing bees is to place a bunch of grass or wet hay over the entrance to the hive. The bees will find their way to the entrance to their own hive, the robbers will be caught by the sentinels in passing through the grass, and cease their pilfering.

—We learn from a Western newspaper that of four million of trees planted along the line of a certain railroad, less than three per cent. have failed, and the rest are doing well, and goes far towards solving the problem of tree planting on the open, wild, and endless reaches of prairie land in the West.

—A hostler upon going to confession was asked by the priest if he ever greased the horses' teeth that they might not eat so many oats. He replied, "No." Next time he came he confessed he had. On the priest expressing astonishment, he said: "I did not know it could be done, holy father, until you told me."

—The Independence (Iowa) *Bulletin* has this story of a goat: On the 10th day of November, 1874, a she goat on P. A. Older's place dropped three fine kids, and on Wednesday, May 20th, eclipsed this feat by giving birth to four kids, two male and two female, all as lively and active and playful as—kids. Another instalment was expected in July, which by the rate of progression established, could not be less in number than a respectable sized flock.

—A new disease has made its appearance in the vicinity of St. Joseph, Missouri, which is creating considerable alarm, especially among the farmers who have improved stock. The cattle are suddenly attacked with blindness in the left eye, and this is speedily followed by blindness in the right, and in a very few days time the animal becomes perfectly blind. In a few weeks time some hundred head of cattle have been attacked in this way, and even a few horses have been stricken with the complaint.

—A regular wool dealer, who thoroughly understands the subject, says that the proper way to tie a fleece of wool is to lay the fleece on a table, turn in the head and tail, and turn in the flanks, and roll it up, commencing at the tail end, tying it with two strings to keep the roll in place, and then with one string across the ends. This is sufficient. A fleece thus tied is light, easily handled and examined, and can be felt all through. It does not require a thorough examination to determine whether there is anything in it that is not wool.

—At the Vienna Exhibition there were specimens of paper made from several materials which have not hitherto been utilized for that purpose. Among these was paper from the mulberry-tree bark, from the stinging nettle, and from potato stalks. In sections of European countries where mulberry leaves are used for feeding silkworms the remaining twigs have served only for fuel. But now, in Austria and parts of Italy, the bark is peeled off by a very simple arrangement, and from it a material prepared, from which a good quality of paper is made. In Hungary the nettle is used with rags for making fine sketching and copying paper, and in Bohemia wrapping paper is made from potato stalks.

—The local editor of the Burlington (Iowa) *Hawkeye* says a man has invented a patent rat-trap that does not require any bait, and will fetch a rat every time it reaches for him. It operates on the principle of a stomach-pump—the inventor is a "retired physician, the sands of whose life have nearly,"

&c,—and the trap is placed at the mouth of the rat hole. When it is wound up and the suction begins the rat comes. He may hold on to the ground with his teeth, and hump his back and paw dirt, and weep, and yell for the police all he wants; he comes out of that hole backward, is dragged into a back compartment, where a steel glove drags his hide off and lays it aside for a kid glove manufacturer, while the carcass is pushed into a little furnace and incriminated.

—A steampship lately arrived at London, having on board a cargo of many hundred head of cattle, which had been shipped from the River Plate, in South America, and brought across from the Argentine Confederation in twenty-four days. They arrived in excellent condition, and, after a few days' rest, were sold to farmers at an average price of \$90 each, realizing a profit of 100 per cent to the shippers. The amount of stock on the River Plate and in the adjoining country is almost incalculable. They are killed by tens of thousands simply for their hides and fat. Horses of tolerably good breed are also slaughtered there for their skins. The landing of live stock in London is an event which is probably the commencement of a large trade. If it succeeds, there is an end to any fear that stock-raising will ever be overdone in the West.

Attorneys and Agents.

JOHN P. POTTER, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. oct27-14.

J. G. LOVE, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office on High St. jan7-14.

ISAAC LITTLE, Attorney-at-Law, Office with Wilson & Hutchinson, Allegheny street, Bellefonte, Pa. vbn1-14.

W. M. P. WILSON, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Mrs. Benner's Building, Bellefonte, Pa. vbn1-14.

A. O. FURST, Attorney-at-Law, office on High Street, corner of Diamond, second door from First National Bank. 6-1-14.

R. M. ALLISTER, JAMES A. BEAVER, M. ALLISTER & BEAVER, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. vbn1-14.

E. BLANCHARD, E. M. BLANCHARD, & E. M. BLANCHARD, Attorneys-at-Law, Allegheny street, Bellefonte, Pa. vbn1-14.

D. S. KELLER, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office North-west corner of Broderick House, next door to Centre County Bank, Bellefonte, Pa. 5-17-14.

D. F. PORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office over Reynolds & Co's Bank. vbn1-14.

JOHN H. ORVIS, C. T. ALEXANDER, C. M. BOWERS, ORVIS, ALEXANDER & BOWERS, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Garman's building, opposite Court House. 6-1-14.

D. G. BUSH, S. H. YOCUM, BUSH & YOCUM, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to them, with promptness. Office North-east corner of the Diamond in Mrs. Irwin's store building. vbn1-14.

ADAM ROY, JAMES T. HALE, ROY & HALE, Attorneys and Counsellors-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa., will attend to all business submitted to them with promptness and dispatch. Special attention given to Orphans Court, Probate and Collections. Remittances promptly made. vbn1-14.

Dry Goods.

NEW GOODS!
NEW GOODS!
ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER,
NO. 2, BUSH ARCADE,
HIGH STREET, BELLEFONTE, PA.,
Has just received a large invoice of

Spring Goods!
consisting of the best assortment of
READY-MADE CLOTHING!
DRESS GOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS & CAPS,
AND FANCY ARTICLES,
ever brought to Bellefonte.
Also, a large assortment of

CARPETS
LOWEST CASH PRICES!
Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.
ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER.
5-12-14

For
COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS,
AND ALL THROAT DISEASES,
Use
WELLS' Carbolic Tablets,
PUT UP ONLY IN BLUE BOXES.
A TRIED AND SURE REMEDY.
Sold by Druggists. 5-14-14

BUSINESS FOR ALL.
SASH HOLDER AND AUTOMATIC LOCK.
Sells at right. It is the best, cheapest, and easiest applied article for the purpose. With a screw driver, and a few locks any one can make more than good wages with little labor. Send sample list secured. 25 will send you Goods to be sent C. O. D. Special and exclusive territory given. Address E. CUMMINGS, Gen. Agent, 168 Fulton Street, N. Y. 32-41

Foundries.
MILESBURG FOUNDRY.
CASTINGS AND MACHINERY OF ALL kinds made and fitted up in the best style
Thimble SKEINS
of the last improved style, Wholesale or Retail.
Turbine Water Wheels, Engines, &c.,
made to order. [5-17-14] M. M. FAXON.

LOGAN FOUNDRY
NEAR THE RAIL ROAD DEPOT
BELLEFONTE, PA.
It is with pleasure I inform the people Centre and the adjoining counties, that I am now prepared to make
HOUSE CASTINGS,
such as Dash Weights, Celler Window Grates &c., of all sizes.
Grist & Sawmill Castings, Sled
Soles of all kinds, Plows, Plow Shares. I also manufacture the
IMPROVED WORTZ PLOW.
Also, Egg Stoves, Stove Castings, Oven Doors and Grates, Coal Grates for Pavements, Water Pipes, Wagon Boxes, together with every
VARIETY OF CASTINGS,
kept constantly on hand, or made to order. All orders filled promptly. Give me a call. Don't forget the place, near the Railroad Depot, Bellefonte, Pa.
vbn1-14. GEO. A. BAYARD

W. P. DUNCAN,
BELLEFONTE PA.
FOUNDER & MACHINIST
MANUFACTURER OF
Steam Engines,
HOUSTON'S WATER WHEEL,
CIRCULAR SAW MILLS,
Mill Machinery.
vbn1-14.

CAR MANUFACTURING CO.,
(Successors to W. V. Hughes.)
BELLEFONTE
Manufactures and keeps always on hand
WHITE AND YELLOW
PINE FLOORING,
Weather boarding, of various styles,
Sash,
Blinds,
Doors,
Mouldings,
Brackets,
Scroll Sawing of every
Description,
and Brackets of all sizes made to order.
Having a
BUCKLEY'S PATENT LUMBER DRYER
Connected with our establishment, we are enabled to manufacture our work from
THOROUGHLY SEASONED LUMBER
Orders from
CONTRACTORS, BUILDERS, DEALERS,
and the trade generally solicited.
BELLEFONTE CAR MANFG CO.
5-25-14. Bellefonte Centre Co., Pa.

Dancy & Co.
THE GREAT POPULARITY OF
CAMPBORINE
AS A FAMILY MEDICINE.
is the reward of genuine merit. Those who use it once, never will be without it. For sale by all druggists. Price 25 cents. 32-41
REUBEN HOYT, Prop'r, New York.

IMMENSE SUCCESS.
50 MORE LIVE AGENTS wanted for our "Lives of the Governors of Pennsylvania," 29 full page portraits. Full, complete, authentic. Just the book for the times. Send for circulars. Address T. H. DAVIS & CO., Publishers, Norwich, Conn. 32-41

HAVE YOU TRIED
JURUBEBA?
ARE YOU
Weak, Nervous or Debilitated?
Are you so Languid that any exertion requires more of an effort than you feel capable of making?
Then try JURUBEBA, the wonderful tonic and invigorator, which acts so beneficially on the secretory organs as to impart vigor to all the vital forces.
It is a non-alcoholic appetizer, which stimulates for a short time, only to let the sufferer fall to a lower depth of misery, but it is a vegetable tonic acting directly on the liver and spleen.
It regulates the Bowels, quiets the nerves, and gives such a healthy tone to the whole system as to soon make the invalid feel like a new person.
Its operation is not violent, but is characterized by great gentleness; the patient experiences no sudden change, no marked results, but gradually his troubles
"Fold their tents, like the Arabs,
And silently steal away."
This is no new and untried discovery, but has been long used with wonderful remedial results, and is pronounced by the highest medical authorities, "the most powerful tonic and alternative known."
Ask your druggist for it.
For sale by JOHNSTON, BOLLOWAY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa. 32-41

WORKING PEOPLE.—Male or Female
Employment at home, \$50 per week guaranteed, no capital required. Particulars and valuable samples sent free. Address with six cent return stamp, C. ROSS, Williamsburg, N. Y. 32-41

RAILROADS.
PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD—PHILA DELPHIA & ERIE R. R. DIVISION.
SUMMER TIME TABLE.
On and after SUNDAY, JUNE 23rd, 1874, the Trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:
WESTWARD.
FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia.....12.25 p. m.
" " Harrisburg.....5.50 p. m.
" " Williamsport.....7.45 p. m.
" " Lock Haven.....10.40 p. m.
ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia.....1.25 p. m.
" " Harrisburg.....4.25 p. m.
" " Williamsport.....6.30 p. m.
" " Lock Haven.....9.45 p. m.
" " Renovo.....11.10 p. m.
" " arr. at Erie.....8.05 p. m.
ELMIRA MAIL leaves Philadelphia, 8.00 a. m.
" " Harrisburg.....1.20 p. m.
" " Williamsport.....6.30 p. m.
" " arr. at Lock Haven.....1.20 p. m.
" " arr. at Philadelphia.....3.50 p. m.
NIAGARA EXPRESS leaves Phila.....7.20 a. m.
" " Harrisburg.....9.40 a. m.
" " Williamsport.....1.50 p. m.
" " Lock Haven.....2.40 p. m.
" " Renovo.....3.10 p. m.
" " arr. at Kane.....9.15 p. m.

EASTWARD.
PHILA. EXPRESS leaves Lock Haven, 5.20 a. m.
" " Williamsport.....7.45 a. m.
" " Harrisburg.....11.45 a. m.
" " Philadelphia.....3.35 p. m.
ERIE MAIL leaves Erie.....11.20 a. m.
" " Renovo.....11.20 a. m.
" " Lock Haven, 9.35 p. m.
" " Williamsport.....1.50 p. m.
" " Harrisburg.....2.40 p. m.
" " arr. at Phila.....5.40 a. m.
ELMIRA MAIL leaves Lock Haven.....9.45 a. m.
" " Williamsport.....11.00 a. m.
" " Harrisburg.....3.45 p. m.
" " arr. at Philadelphia.....6.35 p. m.
NIAGARA EXPRESS leaves Kane.....9.00 a. m.
" " Williamsport.....1.50 p. m.
" " Lock Haven.....2.40 p. m.
" " Wampet.....10.50 p. m.
" " Harrisburg.....11.50 p. m.
" " arr. at Erie.....1.15 p. m.

Mail East connect east and west at Erie with L. S. & M. S. R. W. and at Corry and Irwin with Erie and Allegheny R. R. W.
Mail West with east and west trains on L. S. & M. S. R. W. and at Corry and Irwin with Erie and Allegheny R. R. W.
Elmira Mail and Buffalo Express make close connections at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north, and at Harrisburg with N. C. R. W. trains south.
WM. A. BALDWIN, Gen'l Supt

LEWISTOWN DIVISION.
MIFFLIN & CENTRE—EASTWARD.
Accom. Accom. Accom.
No. 1. No. 2. No. 3.
LEWISTOWN Jn. 6.50 a. m. 12.01 p. m. 5.10 p. m.
LEWISTOWN " 7.30 " 12.40 " 5.50 " 6.45
Logan.....12.25 " 12.16 " 4.24
Yeastown F.....12.35 " 12.21 " 4.26
Mann's P.....4.44 " 12.28 " 4.35
Reedsville.....7.12 " 12.38 " 4.39
Honey Creek F.....8.10 " 12.44 " 4.49
Nagay F.....8.20 " 12.50 " 4.55
M. LLOYD, Arrive, 8.30 a. m. 12.55 p. m. 5.50 p. m.
Returning leave Mifflin 8.30 a. m. 1.50 p. m. and 5.15 p. m.; Reedsville at 9.11 a. m., 3.00 and 5.50 p. m., arriving at Lewistown at 9.40 a. m., 2.35 and 6.02 p. m.
The Mifflin and Centre and Sunbury and Lewistown connect at Lewistown with passenger and fast lines west, and mail and Cincinnati express east; and at Sunbury with trains on Northern Central, Phila. & Erie, and Hagerstown. P. F. SMITH, Supt.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY DIVISION.
STATIONS. MIA. Ex. Mail Ex.
Leave Tyrone.....0 9 50 6 45
East Tyrone.....1 22 6 52
Bald Eagle.....5 9 33 7 01
Hannah.....9 52 7 14
Port Matilda.....14 10 00 7 23
Martha.....21 10 10 7 31
Juniata.....28 10 22 7 41
Uncasville.....37 10 34 7 51
Snow Shoe Intersection.....42 10 44 8 00
Milesburg.....51 10 50 8 05
Arrive Bellefonte.....58 11 05 8 14
Leave Bellefonte.....63 11 15 8 24
Curtin.....71 11 25 8 30
Mount Eagle.....80 11 35 8 40
Mount Eagle.....90 11 45 8 50
Howard.....100 11 55 9 00
Eagleville.....110 12 05 9 10
Beach Creek.....120 12 15 9 20
Mifflin Hall.....130 12 25 9 30
Pleasanton.....140 12 35 9 40
Arrive Lock Haven.....150 12 45 9 50

RETURN.
Leave Lock Haven.....0 9 50 6 15
Pleasanton.....1 25 6 30
Mifflin Hall.....4 35 6 35
Beach Creek.....9 45 6 45
Howard.....14 55 6 55
Mount Eagle.....20 6 05
Curtin.....28 6 15
Milesburg.....37 6 25
Arrive Bellefonte.....45 6 35
Leave Bellefonte.....50 6 45
Snow Shoe Intersection.....58 6 55
Unionville.....67 7 05
Julian.....76 7 15
Martha.....85 7 25
Port Matilda.....94 7 35
Hannah.....103 7 45
East Tyrone.....112 7 55
Arrive Tyrone.....120 8 05

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R.
Leave Snow Shoe.....8 10 a. m. 2 25 p. m.
Leave Bellefonte.....8 15 a. m. 2 30 p. m.
The train leaving Snow Shoe at 2:25 intersects with the Bald Eagle mail west at Milesburg.
DANIEL RHODES, Supt.

For Sale or To Let.
WAGONS FOR SALE.—The undersigned has on hand some first-class two-horse wagons which he will dispose of for cash. They intend keeping on hand wagons of the most improved style and finish. Persons wishing a first-class wagon will do well to call and examine their stock before purchasing elsewhere.
GEO. RIDER & SONS,
6-8-14 Central City, Centre Co., Pa.

FOR SALE OR RENT!
A WIRE MILL AND SPIRAL SPRING FACTORY, together with an excellent
WATER POWER!
ALL NEW AND IN PERFECT ORDER!
Situate on Logan's Branch just above Vain-tine's Forge, about one-half mile from Bellefonte. Also as much land as may be desired for the use of said Factory. For sale or rent.
TERMS EASY. Inquire of
CHAS. McCAFFERTY, Owner,
or A. O. Furst, Bellefonte, Pa.

ESSEX FISH! PURE!
HIGH GRADES AND GRADES.
My two spring pigs are all gone, will have two litters 1st of June, that will have pork at 7 or 8 months. Have a few select stock pigs, pure Essex. Expect to have a lot of good pigs ready to ship the latter part of September. Half Three quarts, and Pure Bloods. Will sell pigs in pig any time, to suit those who want good stock. Also, what I believe to be the full blood Devon Bull at what he is worth. Now is the time to order.
A. S. TIPTON.
Curtin twp May 28th, 1874. 32-41

MISCELLANEOUS.
GO TO THE REPUBLICAN OFFICE
FOR EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
JOB PRINTING.

THE BOBOLINK.

Once, on a golden afternoon,
With radiant face and heart in tune,
Two fond lovers, in dreaming mood,
Treaded a rural solitude.
Wholly happy, they only knew
That the earth was bright and the sky was blue
The light and beauty and joy and song
Charming the way as they passed along—
The air was fragrant with woodland scents—
The squirrel frisked in the roadside fence—
And hovering near them, the cheery, chirp
Quivered the curious bobolink.
Pausing and peering with sidelong head,
As surely questioning all they saw,
While the ox-eye danced on its slender stem
And all glad nature rejoiced with them.
Over the odorous fields were strown
Wilding wifrons of grass new mown,
And rosy billows of clover bloom—
Surged in the sunshine and breathed perfume,
Swinging low on a slender limb,
The sparrow sang a sweet hymn,
And balancing on a blackberry brier—
The bobolink sung with his heart on fire—
"Chirp! chirp! chirp! chirp! chirp! chirp!"
"Kiss her! kiss her! Who will see?"
"Only we three! we three!"
Under garlands of drooping vines,
Though dim vistas of sweet-breathed pines,
Fast wide meadows, lately moved
Wandered the indolent country road.
The lovers followed it, as lovers still,
And, halting slowly, as lovers still,
Entered a gray-roofed bridge that lay
Dusk and cool, in their pleasant way.
Under its arch a smooth, brown stream,
Slightly gilded with glint and gleam,
Shaded by graceful elms white spread,
Their verdurous canopy overhead—
The stream so narrow, the boughs so wide,
They met and mingled, across the tide.
Alden loved it, and seemed to keep,
Patient watch as it lay asleep,
Mirroring the trees and sky,
And the titling form of the dragon-fly—
Save where the swift-winged swallows played
In and out in the sun and shade,
And darting and circling in merry chase,
Dipped and dimpled clear, dark blue,
Fluttering lightly from brink to brink,
Followed the garulous bobolink.
Rallying loudly with mirthful din,
The pair who lingered in the garden within,
And when from the friendly bridge at last
Passed the road beyond they passed,
Again beside them the tempter went,
Keeping the heart of the lover content—
"Kiss her! kiss her! Chirp! chirp! chirp!"
"I'll not mention it! Don't mind me!"
"I'll be satisfied—I can see!"
"All around from the tall birch-tree!"
But ah! they noted, nor deemed strange—
In his rollicking chorus a trifling change—
"Do it! do it!"—with mirth and main
Warbled the tell-tell—
—From The Aldine.

Physicians and Dentists.

Dr. Tipple's Specific Liniment

is a certain and positive cure for
WOUNDS, BRUISES, STRAINS, BURNS,
CHILBLAINS AND ESPECIALLY
CHILDREN'S AND OLD
CUTS OF LONG STANDING
which it is guaranteed to cure. It will also
cure all

EXTERNAL DISEASES

of the horse and other domestic animals. Sold
y all druggists. Price 50 cents per bottle.
D.B. R. D. TIPPIN, Proprietor,
36 cm Bellefonte, Pa.

ESTABLISHED 1853. ESTABLISHED 1853.

F. P. GREEN

DRUGGIST.

BUSH HOUSE BUILDING, BELLEFONTE.
Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short no-
tice, a full assortment of everything usually kept
in a first-class Drug Store. Particular attention
given to preparing Physicians' prescriptions, and
family recipes. — 1874-ly.

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, has permanent-
ly located in Bellefonte and may be found
at all times at his office (and residence) in the
"Turner Building," on Allegheny st., first door
North of Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store.
6-13-ly

EDWIN S. DORWORTH, M. D., Physician
and Surgeon. Office at his residence, on
north side of Diamond. Calls promptly at
day or night. 6-14-ly

Hotels.

RAIL ROAD HOUSE

Corner Front and Pine Street,
PHILIPSBURG, CENTRE CO., PA.

ROBERT LOYD, Prop'r.
The best of Liquors and Segars constantly on
hand. The table is well supplied with the best
the market affords. 4-25-ly

NATIONAL HOTEL,

MILLHEIM, CENTRE COUNTY, PA.
The undersigned adopts this method of inform-
ing the travelling community, and citizens
generally, that he has refitted and furnished
this well known and established house,
with new furniture, and is now open for
the reception of travellers. The Stabling is the very best,
and none but careful and accommodating Host
lers are employed. JONATHAN KREMER,
Prop'r 17-173-ly

WEST STREET HOTEL.

Nos. 41, 42, 43 and 44 West St.,
NEW YORK.

ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.
ROOMS 50 and 75 cents per Day. CHARGES
very MODERATE. The best meats and vegeta-
bles in the market. BEST BREAD in the City.
6-25-ly B. T. BABBITT, Proprietor.

EAGLEVILLE HOTEL.

EAGLEVILLE, CENTRE CO., PA.

SAMUEL H. KUNES, Proprietor.

Having purchased the old Daniel Kunes
stand, I have entirely refitted and overhauled
the house, and put it in first class order, and
have made it one of the best hotels in Centre
County. Large and commodious stables are in
connection with the house, and teams will be
faithfully and carefully attended to. A good
board walk has been constructed from the depot
to the Eagleville Hotel, and it being away from
the depot a convenient distance, it is the most
desirable and pleasant hotel in Eagleville for
the travelling public. 6-19-ly SAMUEL H. KUNES.

MERCHANTS HOTEL.

CUMMINGS & MAUGLE,
FOURTH ST.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

A NEW HOUSE AND MARKET.
The accommodations at the "Merchants" are
first class and prices moderate. 6-9-ly

--\$20--

1st MORTGAGE PREMIUM BOND

Industrial Exhibition Co.,

NEW YORK.
Authorized by the Legislature of the State of
New York.

First Premium Drawing Sept. 7, 74
CAPITAL PREMIUM, \$100,000.

Address for Bonds and full information
MORRIS & CO.,
Financial Agents, 23 Park Row, N. Y.
P. O. Drawer 29. Applications for agencies re-
ceived. 32-41

MEDICAL.

CHEROKEE REMEDY.

THE GREAT INDIAN DIURETIC.
INFINITELY SUPERIOR TO BUCHU.

Nine tenths of the human family suffer, di-
rectly or indirectly, at one time or other, from
diseases or irregularities of the generative sys-
tem, while the victims of indiscretion, and of
quick treatment, are comparatively numerous.
The idea that patients cannot trust themselves
successfully in these cases, has long ago been
extinguished. A good and reliable medicine, pre-
pared by an experienced physician, from the
original Indian Recipe, that is guaranteed to
effect a

SPEEDY AND RADICAL CURE.
can be as safely relied upon as the prescription
of the most skillful practitioner. Such a medi-
cine is the

CHEROKEE REMEDY.

Full directions accompany each bottle, and if
they are carefully followed, a quick and perma-
nent cure is guaranteed. Price \$2.00 per bottle.

THE CHEROKEE INJECTION,
should always be used in conjunction with the
Remedy for both ineffectual and obstinate cases
of Gonorrhea. Price \$2.00 per bottle.

CHEROKEE CURE
for seminal weakness (spermatorrhea), is a simple
vegetable medicine that was used for many
years in the practice of the physician who first
gave the remedy to the public. It has effected
cures that would scarcely be credited except on
ocular evidence of the fact. Full directions,
with pamphlet containing all particulars of
symptoms, treatment, &c., accompany each
bottle. Price \$2.00 per bottle. Sold every-
where.

CHEROKEE PILLS.

These Pills are prepared expressly for the cure
of those irregularities to which ladies are sub-
ject, and will be found safe, reliable and effec-
tual, for the cure of Suppression, Green Sick-
ness, Pain in the Back, Hysteria, Sick Headache,
&c., &c. Price \$1.00 per box.

Heimstreet's Hair Restorative,

OR INIMITABLE HAIR COLORING.

NOT A DYE.—Heimstreet's Hair Coloring is
not a Dye, and its operation is not by any
chemical effect, but by a natural restoration
of the glands, thus giving the hair the color
it originally had.

NATURALNESS.—When the hair is dyed, its
color is leaden hue and unnatural, but when
restored by HEIMSTREET'S HAIR
COLORING, its appearance is so perfect, and
natural that no one can detect the use of any
Restorative.

STAINLESS.—While the Restorative acts
promptly on the hair, it leaves no stain or
mark whatever on the skin. It is composed
of ingredients that form a perfect dressing
as well as a coloring, so that no oils, &c.,
are necessary.

THIS MOST EFFECTIVE of all the Hair
Restorers is for sale by all druggists at 50
cents and \$1.00 per bottle. Numerous certificates
from those who have used it are in the possession
of the proprietors.

METROPOLITAN MED. CO., New York.
JOHN F. HENRY, CURRAN & CO., Wholesale Agents,
5 and 9 College Place, N. Y.

PARK'S BALM

OR
WILD CHERRY AND TAR.

BALM.—Nothing is more soothing to the
inflamed membrane than the pure BAL-
M of which this medicine is composed.
WILD CHERRY.—The true bark of Wild Cherry
is an unfailing specific for all throat and
pectoral diseases.

TAR.—The wonderful healing properties of Tar
when united with the other ingredients,
render PARK'S BALM the most efficient
Cough Medicine ever offered to the public.
CONSUMPTION.—The many cases of Con-
sumption that have been cured justify us in
the assertion that it is the very best medi-
cine for that disease ever discovered.

CERTIFICATES OF CURES.

STEPHEN FISK, of New York, says his daughter
had consumption, and he had been told to try
Park's Balm, which effected a speedy cure.
T. EDWARD FLETCHER, of Brooklyn, says, "I think
it is the best medicine for affections of the lungs
I ever used."

G. S. FANCHER, of New York, says, "I feel fully
persuaded that Park's Balm has saved my life."
We have in our possession of on hundreds of cer-
tificates from others, and all of the same cheering
import. Price 50 cents and \$1.00 per bottle.
Sold by druggists and dealers everywhere.

Destroyer is fully warranted to keep soft,
fresh and effective in any climate for years.
SURE DEATH.—The Egyptian Destroyer kills
every time. Hundreds of unsolicited testi-
monies are now in the hands of the proprie-
tors, substantiating its great merits as the
best preparation for destroying vermin in the
world. Be sure and ask for the "Egyptian,"
and take no other.

Put up in large glass bottles. Price, 25 cts.
Sold by Druggists everywhere.

JOHN F. HENRY, CURRAN & CO., AGENTS,
5 and 9 College Place, N. Y.
METROPOLITAN MEDICINE CO.,
Sole Proprietors.

EGYPTIAN

Rat and Vermin Destroyer

FOR EXTERMINATING RATS, MICE,
WATER BUGS, ROACHES, RED
ANTS, &c.

STRENGTH.—When a Rat tastes the Egyptian
Destroyer, his death warrant is signed, sure.
It cannot fail to kill. It also creates great
alarm, and the rat will search for water out of
doors, and not die in his hole, to cause a
stench that cannot be got out.

ATTENTIVENESS.—Rats are the shrewdest
of vermin. It is hard to get them to eat poi-
son. An ingredient in the Egyptian Destroyer
is a perfect bait, and they are attracted
rather than frightened by it. "Rats (not
children) cry for it."

KEEPING SOFT.—People know how the ordi-
nary Rat Pastes dry up and become useless,
causing annoyance to the user. The Egyptian
Destroyer is fully warranted to keep soft,
fresh and effective in any climate for years.

SURE DEATH.—The Egyptian Destroyer kills
every time. Hundreds of unsolicited testi-
monies are now in the hands of the proprie-
tors, substantiating its great merits as the
best preparation for destroying vermin in the
world. Be sure and ask for the "Egyptian,"
and take no other.

Put up in large glass bottles. Price, 25 cts.
Sold by Druggists everywhere.

JOHN F. HENRY, CURRAN & CO., AGENTS,
5 and 9 College Place, N. Y.
METROPOLITAN MEDICINE CO.,
Sole Proprietors.

HOLLOWAY'S

Pills and Ointment

EVERY MAN HIS OWN PHYSICIAN.

THE GRAND PRINCIPLE that operates in
these wonderful medicines is the power that
they possess in purifying the blood, and
expelling corrupt humors from the system.

Both the ointment and Pills should be used
in the following cases: Bunions, Burns, Chap-
ered hands, Chilblains, Eruptions, Gout, Lumbago,
Mercurial Eruptions, Piles, Rheumatism, Ring-
worms, Salt Rheums, Scalds, Skin Diseases,
Swelled Glands, Sore Legs, Sore Breasts, Sore
Heads, Sore Throats, Sores of all kinds, Sprains,
Sore Joints, Tetters, Ulcers, Venereal sores,
Wounds of all kinds.

USE HOLLOWAY'S EXPECTORANT for
the absolute cure of Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat,
Hoarseness, Pains in the Chest, and all affec-
tions of the Pulmonary system.

CAUTION.
Be careful and see that each bottle has the
Holloway and Co. trade mark on it.
Price, 25 cts., 50 cts., and \$1.00; great saving in
buying large sizes.

METROPOLITAN MED. CO., PROP'RS,
9 College Place, New York.

JOHN F. HENRY, CURRAN & CO.,
Wholesale Agents, New York.

THE VOICE OF MASONRY

AND FAMILY MAGAZINE.

A MONTHLY PUBLICATION, IS NOW IN
ITS 12th YEAR. It contains a full account of
all matters pertaining to craft, supplied by the
large corps of able contributors, both at home
and abroad, and is one of the best mediums of
Masonic information. PRICE \$2 PER ANNUM
in advance, with Masonic Obedience, \$2.50. Send
25 cents for sample copy.

Address VOICE OF MASONRY,
No. 153 West Monroe St. Chicago, Ill., and N. O.
3 College Place, or P. O. Box 1150, New York
City. 6-30-ly

MEDICAL.

Wright's Rejuvenating Elixir.

For the restoration of Nature's forces. It
gives new life and vigor to the aged, and causes
the blood of youth to course through the veins.
It effectually cures Impotency, Palpitation of
the Heart, Loss of Muscular Power, Low Spi-
rits, Disorganization of the Generative Organs,
and all the train of ills that follow in the path
of the transgressor of Nature's laws. Price \$2
per bottle.

It will be readily understood that in the brief
space afforded by the advertising columns of a
public print, it is impossible to give all particu-
lars of the diseases that may be cured by the
CHEROKEE MEDICINES. That they are des-
tined to become immensely popular is plainly
obvious in consequence of their
GREAT INTRINSIC MERIT.

The pamphlet and circulars that accompany
the medicines give all the information which
cannot be given here, and the remedies may be
had of any respectable druggist.

JOHN F. HENRY, CURRAN & CO.,
Wholesale Agents, New York.
METROPOLITAN MED. CO.,
Proprietors, New York.

Boots and Shoes.

JOHN POWERS,

The most fashionable Boot and Shoe Maker in
the County.

LATEST STYLES ALWAYS ON HAND

Guarantee to sell the Cheapest and best in
Centre county.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO THE
MANUFACTURE OF

GENTS'

FINE BOOTS & GAITERS,

HIGH STREET,
Opposite BUSH HOUSE, BELLEFONTE, Pa
16-6m

LOUIS DOLL,

BOOT & SHOE MANUFACTURER,
HIGH ST., NEXT DOOR TO FELTY'S NEW
BUILDING.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Has removed his Store from Felty's building
to a new building erected expressly for
his own use adjoining his old stand, where he
will be pleased to meet his friends.
Repairing neatly and promptly attended to.
5-29-ly

NEW GOODS AND NEW PRICES!

AN ENTIRE NEW STOCK OF

BOOTS AND SHOES!

AT THE

BOSTON BOOT & SHOE STORE

No. 5, BUSH'S ARCADE.

PRICES LESS THAN AT ANY OTHER
SHOE STORE IN CENTRE COUNTY.

TEA & COFFEE!

Of the finest quality at LOWEST PRICES.

CALL AND SEE US.

No. 5, BUSH'S ARCADE, BELLEFONTE, PA
6-1-ly.

E. GRAHAM & SON,

Dealers in

Buenos Ayres Sole Leather

ALWAYS ON HAND
FRENCH, GERMAN AND COUNTRY KIP
AND CALF SKINS.

Call and examine our stock, and be convinced
that we are selling better and cheaper stock
than any other firm in the county.
E. GRAHAM & SON,
Bishop St. Bellefonte, Pa.

41-6m

Stoves.

W. T. TWITMIRE,

dealer in

Stoves, Tinware

WOODEN WARE

and all kinds of

KITCHEN

FURNITURE

also

COAL OIL

and Coal Oil Lamps and Chimneys,
Roofing & Spouting promptly done.
Our motto, as cheap as the cheapest
and as good as the best. No. 4 Bush's
Arcade, store formerly occupied by
Lombarger. 6-1f

W. & L. WETSLER,

DEALERS IN

STOVES

OF THE LATEST AND BEST IMPROVED
PATTERNS

TIN WARE

MANUFACTURED FROM THE
BEST QUALITY OF TIN,
AND SOLD AS CHEAP-IF NOT CHEAPER
THAN AT ANY OTHER PLACE
IN TOWN.

SPOUTING

a Specialty, and all orders attended to promptly
and satisfactorily.

STORE OPPOSITE BUSH HOUSE, BELLE-
FONTE, PA. 5-33-ly

Philadelphia Advertisements

CHAS. CAMBLOS & CO.,

BANKERS AND BROKERS,
NO. 38 SOUTH THIRD STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

DEALERS IN

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,

GOLD, SILVER, & C.,

Stocks and Bonds Bought and Sold on
Commission.

Particular attention given to Investments.
48-1y

PHILADELPHIA

Surgeons' Bandage Institute,
14 NORTH NINTH STREET.

NOTICE, second trustee above
Market. B. C. EVERETT'S Pat-
ent Graduating Pressure Truss has
cured rupture of 16 years' standing. Elastic Ab-
dominal Supporters, Elastic Stockings, Shoulder
Braces, Anus Bandages, Suspensories,
Crutches, Deformity Instruments. 40 years' ex-
perience. Lady attendant. 5-45-ly

BLATCHLEY'S
Improved cucumber wood
pump, Tasteless, Durable,
Efficient and Cheap. The
best Pump for the least
money. Attention is es-
pecially invited to Blatch-
ley's Patent Improved
Bracket and New Drop
Valve, which can be
down without removing the
Pump, or disturbing the
joints. Also, the Copper
Chamber, which never
cacks or scales, and will out-
last any other.

For sale by dealers and the trade generally
inquire for Blatchley's Pump, and if not for
sale in your town, send direct to
Chas. G. Blatchley, Manufact'r,
19-4m. 506 Commerce St., Phila.

"TO THE"

PUBLIC!!

CAUTION! BEWARE OF FALSE ECONO-
MY! CAUTION! Window Shade Rol-
lers selling at 50 and 75 cents are NOT CHEAP.
They do not balance; will not stay "fixed," and
soon "play out." Our Patent Balance Clock
Spring Shade Rollers require no cords or pul-
leys. Testimonials from thousands who will
have no other kind. We manufacture only
first-class Window Shades, all colors. Fringe
to match.

N. B.—French and American Paper Hang-
ings a specialty.
Orders filled promptly by express.

1033. JONSTON'S 1033

Wall Paper and Shade Depot,
PHILADELPHIA. 40-ly

No. 1033 SPRING GARDEN Street,

PHILADELPHIA. 40-ly

S. L. KIRK, SON & CO.,

WHOLESALE GROCERS.

130 North Third Street, Corner of Cherry,
PHILADELPHIA.
Have in store and offer for sale, at the lowest
market prices, and on the most reasonable
terms, a large and well assorted stock of GRO-
ceries, TEAS, SPICES, FISH, CHEESE, &c.,
selected with care in this New York and Balti-
more markets, to which the attention of Coun-
try Dealers is particularly requested. 13-ly

TO THE CITIZENS OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Your attention is specially invited to the fact
that the National Banks are now prepared to
receive subscription to the Capital Stock of the
Centennial Board of Finance. The funds re-
alized from this source are to be employed in
the erection of the buildings for the International
Exhibition, and the expenses connected with
the same. It is confidently believed that the
Keystone State will be represented by the name
of every citizen alive to patriotic commemo-
ration of the one hundred birth-day of the na-
tion. The shares of stock are offered for \$10
each, and subscribers will receive a handsomely
engraved Certificate of Stock, suitable for
framing and preservation as a national memo-
rial.

Interest at the rate of six per cent per annum
will be paid on all payments of Centennial Stock
from date of payment to January 1, 1876.
Subscribers who are not near a National
Bank can remit a check or post-office order to
the undersigned.

EREDK. FARLEY, Treasurer,
904 Walnut St., Philadelphia

Carriages.

S. A. McQUISTION

MANUFACTURER OF
Buggies, Carriages,
Wagons, Sleighs, &c.,
REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO!
SHOPS NEAR THE DEPOT, BELLEFONTE
PA. 5-4-ly

Lumber etc.

TO BUILDERS!

HAVING purchased the Beech Creek Saw
Mill Property, at Snow Shoe, Centre coun-
ty, Pa., I am prepared to fill orders for

WHITE & YELLOW PINE,

OAK

HEMLOCK LUMBER.

Also, for

SHINGLES, PLASTERING LATH
AND FALINGS.

W. M. HOLMES,
Post Office Address, Bellefonte, Centre Co.
Pa. 4-47-ly

Coal, Lime, &c.

Shortlidge & Co.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

COAL UNDER ROOF,

FROM THE

WILKESBARRE BALTIMORE COAL
CO'S MINES,

prepared expressly for family use.

BEST COAL IN THE MARKET!

Also, SHAMOKIN ANTHRACITE COAL.

LIME!

BELLFONTE REPUBLICAN

BELLFONTE, PA.

Lodge Directory.

Bayard Post, No. 90, J. A. R., meets every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, in Bush's Arcade.

Bellefonte Council, No. 270, O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock, in Bush's Arcade.

Bellefonte Lodge, No. 190, K. of P., meets every Friday evening, at their hall, in Meek's Building, opposite the Bush House.

Centre Lodge, No. 153, I. O. O. F., meets every Thursday evening, at the Odd Fellow's hall. Degree meetings first Saturday of each month.

Minerva (Rebekah Degree) Lodge, No. 53, meets on the Saturday night next to and immediately before the full of the moon of each month, in Odd Fellow's hall.

Bellefonte Encampment, No. 73, I. O. O. F., meets at the Odd Fellow's hall, on the second and fourth Mondays of every month.

Bellefonte Lodge, No. 268, A. Y. M., meets on Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock, on or before each 1st moon, in Masonic Lodge, Bush's Arcade.

Bellefonte Chapter, 243, R. A. M., meets on Thursday night preceding the second Friday of each month, in Masonic Lodge.

Constans Commandery, No. 3, K. T., meets the second Friday evening of each month, in Masonic Lodge.

Bellefonte and County.

Hon. A. G. Curtin and family were expected home last night.

Captain Griffith Davis, we are pained to learn, has been removed to the asylum at Danville.

They say John Morrissey has made a clean profit of \$40,000 this year, with three congressmen and the Bellefonte delegation to hear from.

We had the pleasure of meeting Hon. John B. Linn on Saturday morning at the depot. He was just returning from a visit to Secretary Quay.

The Millheim cornet band, said to be scarce two months old, can do more in the way of arousing enthusiasm than any democratic orator who has been in the town for years.—Col. J. S. Barnhart excepted.

Lost.—On Thursday the 27th, between the Brockerhoff House, Bellefonte, and the State College, a "Black Umbrella," with oil cloth case. The finder will confer a favor by leaving it at this office.

—Is there any other lady or gentleman who would like to ride the animal? said a young man excitedly on Bishop Street, last Saturday, to a crowd of people who saw him thrown from the back of mule into an ugly mud-hole.

The Pennsylvania State College opened again, yesterday. We noticed numbers of students arriving on every train during the last few days and leaving for the College. The attendance now is reported to us as greater than at any time last year.

COAL.—Shortridge & Co. are now receiving and delivering the celebrated Wilkesbarre coal from the old Baltimore mine, the only parties in Centre County who supply this quality of coal. They are worthy of the patronage of those who desire good coal at fair prices.

—That blooming young lady from Lock Haven who has been spending her summer vacation in town, had her photograph taken on Saturday and when the artist showed her the proof she placidly remarked that he "put too darn much mouth on it to suit her."

—Our Millheim friends are proud of their band and tell us it is destined to win a reputation not now enjoyed by any band in the county. They are going to compete for the prize horn at our next fair and our Bellefonte boys must put in some industrious practicing or they will see the silver horn borne away in triumph. Their teacher certainly deserves great credit and displays his ability as a correct and thorough instructor.

ARE ADVERTISEMENTS EVER READ?—Two weeks ago, at the request of a friend, we put in a ten line advertisement of a cow for sale. The paper was distributed as usual through the mails on Wednesday. The following Friday the gentleman called to tell us that, up to that time, the cow was fresh and two additional calves frolicked around the barnyard and seventeen men wanted to purchase the trio having read the notice in the REPUBLICAN.

—The farmers of Union township united themselves, with the Patrons of Husbandry, on the 18th of August; the organization was made near Unionville by State Deputy Rhoads, assisted by Patrons from Bald Eagle Grange; the following were elected officers:

Master, Jacob Taylor, Overseer, E. M. Fisher, Lecturer, H. C. Conley, Steward, Joseph Davidson, Asst. Steward, J. B. Taylor, Chaplain, W. T. Irwin, Treasurer, Jacob Hoover, Secretary, Miles Shull, Gate Keeper, Brock Hugg, Coroner, Mary Taylor, Flora, E. A. Irwin, Pomona, Elizabeth Iddings, Stewards, Sarah Iddings.

Centre County has now fifteen Granges, several more prospective, with a County council well organized. It is scarcely more than six months since the first Grange was instituted, yet so rapidly has the organization been pushed forward, that it has spread, nearly into every part of our county, and its members, comprise many of our best citizens. In work of such magnitude, much time, and labor, had to be spent in perfecting organization, yet with all those difficulties, the work has assumed symmetry, and the Patrons of Centry, have already done business amounting to several thousand dollars, through the granges, on which they have saved five or six hundred dollars.

OBITUARY.—The circumstances attending the death of John Moran, Esq., were peculiarly sad. Twice before, in his life time, he had slight attacks of apoplexy, and the tradition that the third attack always proves fatal was again verified. His health for the last year had been ordinarily good, excepting that he was subject to occasional attacks of neuralgic affections. We have frequently met him on the street trying to attend to his business pursuits, when almost crazed with pains in his head; and we have often thought that his furrowed cheeks, the thoughtful expression of his face and his peculiar way of walking, were induced as much from that source as from previous visitations of the fatal apoplexy.

He died on Sunday, August 23rd, at five o'clock P. M. On the previous Saturday, he was well as usual. On Sunday morning he complained of an ugly pain in the head, but ate his breakfast as usual, and afterwards repaired to the sitting room with his wife and child where they spent, unconsciously, the last few hours of his life. In the midst of the conversation, he suddenly stopped speaking; an ominous guttural sound followed and he fell back in his chair and never spoke afterward. It was not difficult for Mrs. Moran to comprehend the nature of his sudden illness. Summoning her brother, Mr. W. F. Shugert, from an adjoining room, they placed him in bed. Shortly after he was seized with violent vomiting; then a stupor followed from which he never awoke. In the mean time, a messenger had been sent for, the family physician and Hon. S. T. Shugert, his father-in-law, who was at church. Mr. Shugert and Doctor G. F. Harris were soon at his bedside, but he was beyond the reach of human aid, and, although he appeared to be conscious, he could not utter a word. He lingered until near five o'clock in the evening when his suffering ended in death.

His funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon. An unusually large number of people were in attendance and the services were peculiarly solemn and impressive. The funeral sermon was preached by Rev. Mr. Wylie and the Masonic brotherhood, of which he was a member, craved the privilege of performing the last sad rites over the open grave. It was an impressive scene that afternoon on the Cemetery hill. His grave was made in a beautiful shady spot; the foliage of trees and flowers were so unlike decay or death; the bright sunshine played fitful freaks of light and shadow, down through the summer clouds and over the green expanse; all was so suggestive of life's contradictions and uncertainties. There were many mourners present besides the bereaved family; his brethren of the mystic order had lost a brother faithful and true; many were there who had loved him as their warm friend; society had lost an honest, valued member; and the sad faces and silent tears of the assembly attested his worth in plainer language than we can write.

John Moran was forty three years of age. In his youth he learned the business of jeweller. He spent several years among the mines of California where the gold excitement was highest. Returning to his native town, he again embarked in business; for many years he was clerk for the county commissioners; in 1870 he was elected Prothonotary of the county; at the expiration of his term of office, he formed a partnership with Captain C. T. Fryberger in the merchandising business, where he was engaged up to the time of his death. He was a careful, shrewd, honest, industrious, business man and had amassed a considerable amount of money.

Few men combined so many good reliable traits of character as the subject of this notice; and none of them stand out more prominently than his firm and unflinching devotion to his family and friends. He was a son in the sense that humanity and Heaven approve. What fitter tribute to his memory can there be than that he was from his youth till they were separated by death? Why he should have been so suddenly cut down in the flower of his strength, in the midst of his usefulness, and surrounded so happily by family and friends, is incomprehensible to finite minds. Light rest the ashes upon him and may the sunshine of Heaven beam bright on his waking.

D. H. H.

—An exchange says that a celebrated German chemist has succeeded in making a first-rate brandy out of sawdust. We are a friend of the temperance movement and would to heaven, that what chance will have when a man can take a rip-saw and go out and get drunk with a fence rail? What is the use of a prohibitory law if a man is allowed to make brandy smashes out of the shingles of his roof, or if he can get delirium tremens by drinking the legs of his kitchen chairs? You may shut an inebriate out of a gin shop, and keep him away from taverns, but if he can get his legs out of a railroad car, or if he can get delirium tremens by drinking the legs of his kitchen chairs, any effort at reform must necessarily be a failure. It will be wiser, therefore, if temperance societies will butcher the German chemist before he goes any further.

COURT PROCEEDINGS.

SECOND DAY, CONTINUED.

Our record published in last week's issue was made up to noon of Tuesday Aug. 25.

George Durst and C. F. Herlacher, vs. J. & J. Harris. This was an action of replevin to recover a spring wagon or its value, the ownership of which was claimed by both parties. It appeared from the testimony that Geo. B. Harpster carried on blacksmithing and wagon making at Centre Hall, in the years of 1871 and '72, and perhaps longer. He became indebted to these parties, plaintiffs and defendants, who obtained judgments against him. In the spring of 1872 the plaintiffs issued execution on which Harpster's personal property was sold and purchased by them, after which the defendants issued execution and levied on Harpster's real estate, the writing being returnable at the August term of '72. It was claimed by the defendants that if they would continue the sale that the plaintiffs would allow Harpster to sell them a spring wagon, worth one hundred and fifty dollars, which should be credited on the judgment. Harpster delivered the wagon on the 10th day of August, '72, about 11 o'clock A. M., when the sale was continued. Mr. Harlacher appeared about 1 o'clock of the same day and denied that they had allowed Harpster to sell the wagon, although Harpster in his deposition swore positively that he delivered the wagon in accordance with an agreement made with the plaintiffs; hence this suit. The testimony of the other witnesses was conflicting, and a disinterested hearer of the evidence might well be puzzled to know to whom the wagon really belonged. The jury however, found for the plaintiffs in the sum of \$167.25.

Bush & Yocum, for plaintiffs; Hoy & Hale and A. O. Furst, for defendants.

Commonwealth vs. Gottlieb Hagg. Violation of liquor law. Defendant pleaded guilty to selling without license, and to selling to minors.

Com. vs. Henry Lowery, fornication and bastardy. The defendant pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to pay a fine of \$100, to pay \$25 for lying in expenses, and to pay \$1.00 per week for the support of the child until it is seven years of age.

Com. vs. James Bartoe, larceny. The defendant was a boy, who had reached the age of twelve years last April. He had taken various articles from the house of the prosecutor, Joshua Cornelius. There was no doubt that the boy took the articles. The Court charged the jury, however, that in the case of a person between the ages of seven and fourteen years the burden of proof is on the prosecution to show that the defendant is of sufficient discretion to be held responsible for the commission of a crime, the law neither presuming that he is, or is not. No such evidence having been adduced in this case, the jury were directed to find a verdict of not guilty, which was accordingly done, and the boy was dismissed with a short and kindly lecture from the Court.

Com. vs. Jas. Lytle, indicted for violation of liquor law. Bill ignored; county to pay costs.

Com. vs. Geo. Lombert and Scott Lombert, assault. Bill ignored; the prosecutor, Samuel M. Walker, to pay costs.

Com. vs. Samuel M. Walker, assault and battery. Bill ignored; prosecutor, Geo. W. Lombert, to pay costs.

Com. vs. Wm. T. Tibbins, assault and battery. Bill ignored; county to pay costs.

Com. vs. George Miller, larceny. Bill ignored.

THIRD DAY, AUG. 26.

Com. vs. Alfred Lucas. Violation of liquor law. Two other parties were indicted with this defendant, but he alone was proceeded against, the others having thus far evaded the officers. It seems that some half dozen young men, only one of whom was of age, got on a spree in Feb. last. It was proved on the trial that a pint bottle was filled with whiskey three times and drank by the party. The defendant does not appear to have been worse than some of the others, but it was he who went for the whiskey in each case. Samuel Lucas, a boy between seventeen and eighteen years of age, got quite drunk, and his father, James Y. Lucas, instituted this prosecution. The jury were succinctly and forcibly charged by the Court, and brought in a verdict of guilty.

Com. vs. John Barr, indicted for forgery, and also for passing a forged note knowing it to be forged. The defendant pleaded guilty on the second count of the indictment and not guilty as to the first. Remanded for sentence.

Com. vs. James Alexander. Indicted for obstructing the highway. This was quite an interesting and important case from Millsburg. There is a public square or diamond in a central portion of that fair and ambitious town, and a number of the property owners residing contiguous to the said square seem to have thought it would be no wrong to appropriate a portion of this ground to their own use, in accordance with a resolution passed by the Borough Council, giving them permission so to do, and have fenced it into their yards accordingly. Other inhabitants of the borough object to the public property being thus applied to private use, and this suit was accordingly brought as a test case. The defence was that a portion of the square was thus taken in pursuance of a resolution of the borough council giving certain citizens permission so to do.

By direction of the Court the jury brought in a special verdict, finding the defendant guilty of erecting and maintaining the fence, as charged in the indictment, but leaving the Court to say whether or not the resolution of the council conferred upon Mr. Alexander the right thus to take this property. The question as to this right still remains undecided, and will probably be settled by the Supreme Court. Beaver for Com.; Furst and Blair for def't.

Com. vs. Wm. Gannon, larceny of cattle. Defendant pleaded guilty.

Com. vs. Wm. Gannon, alias Henry Blair. False pretense. Defendant pleaded guilty. The particulars of this stealing of cattle on Muncy Mountain were given in our columns a short time ago. Sentenced to Western Penitentiary for five years.

Com. vs. D. O. Bower. False pretense. True bill. Nolle prosequi entered on payment of costs.

Com. vs. Geo. Gates, Anna Gates, Jas. Gates, and Harry Gates. Assault and battery. True bill. Continued to Nov. session.

Com. vs. J. C. Baumgardner. Violation of liquor law. Defendant pleaded guilty to selling without license and was sentenced to pay a fine of \$60 and costs, and to be imprisoned ten days in the county jail.

The following liquor cases were continued to Nov. session: Com. vs. Anna Gates, Com. vs. Lewis Haas, Com. vs. W. H. Wilkinson, Com. vs. Harry Creecey, Com. vs. Mrs. Robert Taylor.

FOURTH DAY, AUG. 27.

Com. vs. John Barr, forgery, and uttering a forged note knowing it to be forged. Defendant pleaded guilty to the second count, and not guilty to the first.

Com. vs. Daniel Baily, assault and battery. Bill ignored; the prosecutor, Anna Gates, to pay costs.

Com. vs. J. L. Baumgardner, violation of liquor law. Defendant pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to pay a fine of \$60 and costs, and to be imprisoned in the county jail for ten days.

Com. vs. Jas. Passmore, violation of liquor law. Tried by jury. Defendant found guilty and sentenced to pay \$75 fine, and the costs of prosecution, and to be imprisoned in the county jail ten days.

Com. vs. Jerry Butts, violation of liquor law. Continued to next session.

Com. vs. Wm. F. Kene, assault and battery. Defendant pleaded guilty. Sentenced to pay \$10 fine, and be imprisoned in the county jail for thirty days.

Com. vs. Jno. Wolfe, false pretense. The defendant was charged by Edward Furst with buying some carpet for which he was unable to pay, and of representing, in order to obtain credit for it, that he was a partner of his father, who keeps a tinware shop in this town. The jury found the defendant not guilty, but required him to pay the costs. Hoy and Potter, D. A., for Com.; Keller for def't.

Thursday afternoon and Friday morning were spent in disposing of petitions and arguments. Court adjourned Friday noon.

PA. AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

To the President and Board of Managers of the Chester County Agricultural Society:

Your Committee, appointed to represent the society at the annual election of trustees of the Pennsylvania State College, report, that in accordance with your instruction, they attended said election, and that W. H. Holstein, of Montgomery county, Jas. Kelly, of Pittsburgh, and W. S. Hildrup, of Harrisburg, were elected to fill vacancies caused by resignation or termination of office in their respective districts.

In carrying out your instructions, to inquire into the character and management of the Institution, we were indebted to President Calder, Prof. Hamilton, Prof. McKee, Gen. J. A. Beaver and Hon. John H. Orvis, for ample facilities and kind attention, without which we could have formed but a limited idea of the true character of the Institution. After a careful examination and comparison of views, we are satisfied that the faculty and most of the Trustees are doing all in their power to improve the standing of the College, and that in the performance of this duty they deserve our sympathy and support.

We find that they labor under a great disadvantage from a debt (mainly incurred under previous administration), the annual interest of which absorbs \$10,000 of their income. How, or why this debt was accumulated, it does not come within the scope of our instruction to enquire, but that it does exist, and that the principal and interest must be eventually provided for, is understood. Such being the case, both prudence and judgment would dictate that the Trustees should endeavor to curtail their expenses, and establish a Sinking Fund for the future payment of the debt.

We are glad to be able to report that this has been done, and that instead of increasing the debt, \$6,000 has been added to a permanent Sinking Fund, and that by still further retrenchments, the Trustees expect to add a still larger amount during the coming year. A portion of this reduction has been obtained by decreasing the expenses of

the three Experimental Farms, but much of it is due to retrenchments within the College buildings. All we believe accomplished without any detriment to the pupils now or hereafter.

In passing over the large farm attached to the College, your Committee were strongly impressed with the opinion that if a portion of the land was sold, and the proceeds, together with the present amount of labor and manure, devoted to the permanent improvement of the remainder, the College would be benefited. Not that we would suggest any dereliction of duty on the part of those having charge of the farm, but upon the broad principles of concentration of capital and labor.

The Trustees having charge of a large and commodious building, which though not perfect in its internal arrangements, is capable of accommodating 350 students, and from causes hereafter explained, the number might be increased to 400 without discomfort. With this large building the College has but 72 students, and one of the hindrances with which the Trustees have to contend, is the interest upon obligations incurred in the erection of that portion of the building now comparatively unused.

After a fair and candid examination of the details of management, your Committee are satisfied that few, if any institutions in the State offer a student in limited circumstances a better opportunity to obtain a good solid education, at less cost.

The annual income of the National Endowment Fund pays all costs of tuition, except one or two extra branches, and there is no charge, except a moderate one for the use of fuel and rooms. The board of the student is subject to any arrangements he may make, either with the Steward of the Institution or with parties in the immediate neighborhood. Each student in the preparatory, freshman and sophomore classes is expected (unless excused for good reason), to perform ten hours labor each week, and for all over this amount and not interfering with hours of study, a fair amount is paid, which may be devoted to board bills and other College expenses; thus an industrious student may wholly, or in part support himself, and at the same time obtain a good and lasting education. That this may be done, is proved by the fact that it has been and is being done every session.

The College Farm, which is working independently of the Central Experimental Farm, is under the special charge of Prof. Hamilton, who represents the Agricultural department of the College. From Prof. Hamilton and his assistants, we learn that the crops of the farm for the past year consisted of 45 acres of wheat and rye, 38 of corn, 45 of oats, 7 of potatoes, and 70 mown for hay, in addition to a plot of roots. In the fall 25 head of steers are purchased and fattened during the winter. The permanent stock of the farm consists of ten head of horses and mules, and ten head of cows and young stock. After paying taxes, insurance and other items of running expenses, the farm has returned a net income of \$2400 for the year, all of which either has been or will be devoted to the permanent improvement of the farm and college grounds. The crops growing on the farm, though shortened by long continued dry weather, were clear of weeds and show other evidences of care and good farming.

Those of the delegates who had again visited the College after five or six years absence, were unanimous in the opinion that both the farm and college grounds had been very much improved by the removal of stones, cleaning up of fence corners and other indications of improvements, and that this is particularly applicable to the grounds immediately surrounding the buildings. As the only funds which can properly be appropriated to this purpose have been the profits of the farm and the labor of the students, the change, though not rapid, has been steady.

In answer to a member of your Board, who requested us to direct our attention to the co-education of the sexes as carried out at the College, we would say, that thus far it meets the most sanguine expectation of the Trustees and faculty, and after due examination your Committee are unable to see any reason why it should not prove as successful in the future as in the past.

As is known to your Board, a majority of the Committee went to the College with opinions prejudicial to the Institution, and they cannot but express their appreciation of the manner in which the Trustees, faculty and all connected with the College, endeavored to answer all questions and furnish all desired information asked for. To Gen. Beaver and Prof. Hamilton we are especially indebted for valuable information, willingly furnished to us, and to any and all who may have opinions unfavorable to the Institution, we would advise a visit, feeling assured from our own experience, that to ask questions is to insure answers from those not only capable, but also willing to give them.

THOS. J. EDGE, Londongrove,
ISAAC SPECKMAN, Downingtown,
E. B. ASHBIDGE, Willistown.
Village Record.

WHEAT WANTED.—Eight hundred bushels, this week, Sept. 1st, 1874.

SHORTIDGE & Co.

NOTICE.—The Bellefonte Public schools will open on Monday, September 7th.

JAS. H. HANCKIN.

Sec. Board Directors.

"SCHOOL IN THE MOUNTAINS" at Bellefonte, Pa. will begin its next session on Wednesday, September 9th. Pupils thoroughly prepared for college, the scientific schools, or a business life. For circular address

30-61 Rev. J. P. HUGHES,

Principal.

—The season will soon be upon us when every one should see that he is made comfortable against the mud, snow and slush by purchasing from Burnside & Thomas the most desirable and improved boots and shoes which are now in the market, and manufactured especially for their trade. They are superior to any other boots and shoes, and are guaranteed water proof and will not leak, break or crack, like the inferior or cheap articles that are now thrown upon the market. Burnside & Thomas should receive the thanks of the whole community for furnishing first-class goods, which are winning their way to popular favor.

PUBLIC SALE.—The undersigned will offer at public sale, on the premises, on Wednesday, September 9, 1874, the following described real estate, late the property of James D. Turner, deceased, a valuable three-story brick house situated on the east side of Allegheny street, in the borough of Bellefonte. The property is in one of the most desirable business locations in the town, and is a corner, having a front of 50 feet and a depth of 200. It contains a store room and dwelling house, together with two stables and all other necessary outbuildings. Persons desiring to view the premises will please call on the subscriber. Sale to commence at nine o'clock, P. M., when conditions will be made known.

J. P. GEPHART,

33-21 Attorney in fact for Exec'r.

For the REPUBLICAN.

DEAR SIR: An article appeared in the local columns of your issue of Aug. 26th which I haste to correct. I refer to the notice of the closing of Clintonville Campmeeting, which you correspondents informed you closed in a row and that drunkenness, fighting and general disorder prevailed. I beg leave to contradict this statement point blank and over my own signature positively assert that there was neither drunkenness, fighting or disorder during the entire session. A few persons did attempt to raise a row on the last night, at the boarding tent but were almost immediately silenced. Your correspondents were either misinformed or told a malicious falsehood with what intent is not known to me. Hoping you will publish this, and thus do justice to the officers and members of the Evangelical Church under whose auspices the camp was held, and also correct the evil that must necessarily grow out of a report of this kind.

G. M. MORTLOCK.

Unclaimed Letters remaining in the Bellefonte Post Office, Aug. 31, 1874: Henry Ates, Sidney Ahenson, Jacob B. Bell, Mrs. Dennis Cain, Wm. Cox, Jr., Miss Josselyn, Donovan, Miss Kate Donovan, J. B. Danks, John Fogelman, Wm. Felzer, Samuel Gilbert, John Gause, J. Hager, Albert Hor, Mrs. Anna K. Kibhouse, Miss Annie M. Lucas, Miss Anna E. Miller, Miss Louisa Morgan, James McKee, W. D. Rikard, J. G. Reamy, Joseph H. Riden, George Rhoads, Mrs. Annie Seyler, Wm. Smith, Samuel Soet, Edwin F. Strickland, Miss Ella J. Smith, Miss Anna Thompson, Rev. Wm. Williams, Mrs. Fnebe Jane Williams, Miss Adele Wamington.

MARRIED

At Unionville, Aug. 30, 1874, by Rev. J. V. R. Hughes, Mr. Oscar Mieser to Miss Mattie Alexander.

Centaur Liniment

There is no pain which the Centaur Liniment will not relieve, no swelling they will not subside, and no lameness which they will not cure. This is strong language, but it is true.

They have produced more cures of rheumatism, neuralgia, lockjaw, palsy, sprains, swellings, caked-breasts, scalds, burns, salt-rheum, carbuncles, &c., &c., upon the human frame, and of strains, sprains, galls, &c., upon animals in one year than have all other pretended remedies since the world began. They are counter-irritants, all-healing pain relievers. Cripples throw away their crutches, the lame walk, poisonous bites are ended harmless, and the wounded are healed without a scar. The recipe is published around each bottle. They sell as no articles ever before sold, and they sell because they do just what they pretend to do. Those who now suffer from rheumatism, pain or swelling, deserve to suffer if they will not use Centaur Liniment. More than 1000 certificates of remarkable cures, including frozen limbs, chronic rheumatism, gout, running tumors, &c., have been received. We will send a circular containing certificates, the recipe, &c., gratis, to any one requesting it. One bottle of the yellow wrapper Centaur Liniment is worth one hundred dollars for sprained or overworked horses and mules, or for scrofulous in sheep. Stock-owners—these liniments are worth your attention. No family should be without them. "White wrapper for family use;" "Yellow wrapper for animals. Sold by all Druggists. 30 cents per bottle; large bottles \$1.00. J. B. Ross & Co., 53 Broadway, New York.

CASORIA is more than a substitute for Castor Oil. It is the only safe article in existence which is certain to assimilate the food, regulate the bowels, cure indigestion and produce natural sleep. It contains neither minerals, morphine or alcohol, and is pleasant to take. Child ren need not cry and mothers may rest.

J. B. Ross & Co.